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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1876, and is now in its hundred and thirtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Broadway Fire.

The building at 116 Broadway, opposite the foot of Mann avenue, owned by Joseph Bush and occupied by two stores and a tenement, was badly damaged by fire Thursday afternoon, the south side of the building being almost completely destroyed. It looked for a time as if more than the one structure was doomed as the fire was located in a nest of small wooden buildings which caught fire repeatedly. Owing to the good work of the firemen the surrounding property escaped with less damage than might be expected.

The south store in the Bush building is occupied by the tailor shop of M. Kravetz, and it was here that the fire started, led no doubt by the naphtha used for cleaning. An alarm was struck on Box 21 at the No. 4 Engine House and when the department responded the building was a mass of flames, the worst of the fire being at the rear, where there are a number of small wooden buildings in close proximity. Several of these were badly scorched and the little narrow addition recently built by P. H. Horgan to his building on the south was badly damaged by fire and water. Several times roofs of buildings some distance away took fire from sparks but the chemical company took care of them. The firemen had a long stubborn fight before the fire was extinguished but in about an hour after the sounding of the first alarm the recall was struck.

The store of M. Kravetz was completely ruined. The tenement on the second floor, recently moved into by Louis Lack, was badly burned and a considerable part of his furniture was destroyed. The north store, occupied by a candy kitchen, did not fare quite as badly as the others although at the rear it was badly burned and the stock was destroyed. The roof of the building was burned completely off at the south and rear.

Twombly's Son Drowned.

H. McK. Twombly, Jr., only son of H. McK. Twombly who owns a fine estate on Ochre Point in this city, was drowned at Holderness, N. H., Thursday night while swimming in the lake. The body was recovered and will be taken to New York for interment.

Young Twombly was 18 years of age and had just graduated from the famous Groton School, being prepared to enter Harvard in the fall. With a number of others from the school he was in camp in Holderness where he had been for about three weeks. Thursday evening he started for a long swim of about a mile and when some distance from the shore he was apparently seized with cramps. His struggles were seen and his companions hastened to his rescue but he sank before they could reach him.

Young Twombly was well known in Newport where he had passed many summers with his parents. He was fond of athletic sports and was a leader among his young friends. He was very popular wherever he was known. His mother was Miss Florence A. Vanderbilt, daughter of the late William H. Vanderbilt.

The steamer Mary, that last year traveled all the way from the great lakes to these waters, consuming months of time, to make half a dozen trips to Block Island, has at last found a location. It will make nightly trips between New York and Bridgeport, Ct.

Colonel and Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson observed the tenth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday of last week.

Trinity Church Sunday School held its annual picnic at Southwick's Grove on Tuesday.

Mr. William Burdick and family are spending the summer in Newport.

A Rainy Fourth.

Independence Day passed without formal observance in Newport this year, the city council having failed to make an appropriation for the day. Even had there been an elaborate programme arranged it would have been very much interfered with by the weather which was very disagreeable all day. The frequent showers dampened the ardor of the small boy even, so that the day was not so full of explosions as usual.

Of course there was a very general closing of places of business in honor of the day, and many Newporters had planned to visit other cities where patriotism seemed to be more in evidence but the rain served to keep a large number at home. There were comparatively few strangers in the city and closed cars were run on the suburban lines for a large part of the day. In the afternoon the travel was fair but at no time as heavy as it should have been on a holiday.

It has been many years since Newport has allowed the Fourth to pass without at least the ringing of the church bells for a half-hour three times a day but this year there was no appropriation and consequently no ring. The gun squad of the Newport Artillery Company fired the customary salutes at the expense of the State and there were national salutes from the guns at the Government stations. Practically the only other formal celebration was the annual meeting of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati which was held in the old State House in this city in accordance with the constitution. In the evening the Newport Military Band gave a concert at Touré Park, through the generosity of the city council, and there was a large attendance. There was but little opportunity to enjoy the music, however, as the small boy and his firecrackers made much more noise than the band. There were a few private displays of fireworks in the evening but not on the scale of previous years. Late at night a few young men had an impromptu celebration with giant crackers on Washington square which attracted quite a crowd.

At the Government stations here the day was observed by a suspension of all except necessary duties. The customary salutes were fired and the bands played. At the railing station there was an elaborate programme of sports on land and water. A ball game had been scheduled with the Attoboro team but on account of the threatening weather it was called off and the visitors did not put in an appearance.

During the afternoon a number of Newporters went either to Providence or to Warren, in both of which places celebrations were held. It was a case of dodge the showers, however, and at Warren the rain came down in torrents just as the trades procession was over and every one hustled for cover.

Tax Assessment.

The tax assessors did not succeed in making the assessment this year as large as it was last, the total valuation being nearly \$9,000,000 smaller than last year. The loss is all on personal property, there being a slight increase in the value of real estate. The assessors found real estate at \$36,001,800, an increase of \$554,500; personal property amounting to \$11,811,300, a loss of \$9,363,300; giving a total valuation of \$47,812,900, as compared with \$59,625,700 last year. The tax rate is \$1.20 on \$1000, the same as last year, giving this year a tax of \$573,754.80, a loss of \$105,765.60 from last year's tax. It must be remembered however that the tax department were obliged to make large reductions from last year's assessment as much of it was not collectible.

The appropriations of the city council were made on the basis of a slight reduction from last year's tax and the large loss means a considerable overdraft before the municipal year is completed.

The time for the collection of the tax is two weeks later than usual—from July 15th to September 15th.

The new ferry boat line between Newport and Jamestown in opposition to the old line is now in full operation. The merry war is on and soon it will probably be cheaper to travel by steamboat to the island of Conanicut than it is to stay at home. An Exchange says: Two ferries cannot live with the business between Newport, Jamestown and the West Ferry, especially in the fall and winter, so it remains to be seen how long the Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company can stand the opposition, more especially as the opposition ferry backed by the big steamboat company intend reducing the fare just one-half what has always been charged by the regular ferry company, which has hard work in making both ends meet. Still competition is the spice of life. The people can stand it.

Mrs. Hugh K. Norman will shortly sail for Europe.

Injured by Lightning.

During a brisk thunder storm on Saturday afternoon lightning struck at the beach and temporarily stunned three persons there, their condition being such that it was found necessary to remove them to the Newport Hospital for treatment where they subsequently recovered. Others were somewhat affected by the shock but not sufficiently to require medical attention.

Saturday afternoon there was a large crowd of strangers at the beach, a number of different excursions being in. A shower came up suddenly out of the west and all sought shelter from the rain under the piazzas and covered walk. There were several sharp flashes of lightning and then came one brilliant flash and a loud report which startled those on the beach. In a moment three persons were found lying unconscious on the board walk—Mrs. William Nichols, Mr. Fred Pickles and his daughter, Miss Ada Pickles, all of Bristol. Hospital Steward Caldwell of the Training Station hastened to the scene and directed the work of reviving them. Miss Pickles suffered from direct contact with the lightning and was badly burned and bruised as well as shocked, while the others were merely shocked. The ambulance was summoned and all three were removed to the hospital. Mr. Pickles and Mrs. Nichols were soon discharged but Miss Pickles required longer treatment.

There was much excitement among the crowd at the beach when the bolt struck. Many women were badly frightened and some fainted. Police Officer Watson was the only policeman on the beach and he had his hands full in restoring order until a number of sailors came to his assistance. There was but little damage done to the roof of the board walk and no fire followed the stroke.

During the same shower lightning also struck the cupola of a small building in the garden on the estate of Louis L. Lorillard on Ochre Point, setting fire to the structure. An alarm was rung in from Box 71 but long before the apparatus had arrived the fire was out and the recall was struck.

In the evening there was another sharp shower that passed over the city. It lasted for quite a long time and the lightning was very brilliant, being followed closely by the thunder. During the progress of the shower it seemed as if the lightning would do more damage than during the afternoon but none was reported.

An open air religious service was held at the Beach Sunday afternoon in charge of Rev. Walter Lowrie, rector of Trinity church. The service was short but impressive. Mr. Lowrie spoke briefly, and his remarks were listened to most attentively by the large gathering. Mr. Lowrie was accompanied by a visiting clergyman and the choirmaster and 12 members of the choir of Calvary Church, New York, whose singing added much to the effectiveness of the service.

The ticket office of the Fall River Line at Jamestown, R. I., is now located at Saunders' Wharf instead of in the office of the Newport Transfer Company on the wharf of the Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company. The Ferryboat Narragansett makes morning and evening trips between Newport and Jamestown, in connection with Fall River Line passengers and baggage.

Congress has made an appropriation of a little over \$84,000 for the construction of a building to replace the detention building at the Naval Training Station which was destroyed by fire last January. Appropriations previously made for necessary repairs to the Naval War College are re-appropriated. These appropriations were secured solely through the efforts of Senator Wetmore.

Mrs. Louise C. Schoch, widow of Mr. John C. Schoch, died at her residence on Division street on Sunday after an illness of several months. She was a member of Trinity Church and was held in high esteem by her many friends. Three daughters survive her: Misses Annie L., Lillie C. and Hilda Schoch.

The total registration at the office of the city clerk last Saturday night, when the books were closed for the year, was 1,589, which is about 100 short of the previous year. In other parts of the State the registration was unusually large.

Miss Carrie Griffith, daughter of Inspector Allen C. Griffith, is very ill at the Newport Hospital, where she submitted to an operation for appendicitis a few weeks ago.

Senator and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore are expected to arrive at their summer villa today. Their son, Roger Wetmore, arrived several days ago.

Mr. Allen G. Goddard is suffering from burned hands as a result of the fire in the Bomb Building on Broadway.

Society of Cincinnati.

The annual business meeting and public observance of the anniversary of the Nation's birth by the Society of the Cincinnati in the State of Rhode Island was held at the old State House in this city on Wednesday afternoon. Hon. Asa Bird Gardiner, the president of the society, presiding. The business meeting was held first and afterward the public was admitted to the exercises. The speakers were Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A. (retired) and Professor Wilfred H. Munro, A. M., of Brown University. Both addresses were of an interesting nature and were followed with close attention by all present.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected: President—Hon. Asa Bird Gardiner. Vice President—Hon. James M. Varnum. Secretary—George W. Olney. Assistant Secretary—Thomas Arnold Pierce. Treasurer—William D. King. Assistant Treasurer—William Budgett. Chaplain—Rev. Henry Horton Chapin, D. D. Standing Executive Committee to General Society—Hon. Asa Bird Gardiner. Delegates to General Society—Hon. James M. Varnum, Dr. John Sullivan, W. D. King, Hon. W. P. Sheffield and G. W. Olney. Alternates—Edward Aborn Green, Hon. C. W. Lloyd, Frank Jackson Brightman, Hon. William W. Sherman. Committee on Publication of Register—Hon. J. M. Varnum, Dr. J. Sullivan, W. D. King, Henry Russell Brown, W. W. Sherman, Charles Howard Russell, Rev. Daniel Goodwin, G. W. Olney.

The following hereditary members were elected: Rev. M. Dwight, D. D., President of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society; Col. C. L. F. Robinson of Newport; Dr. Walter Chapman of Boston; Dr. Henry Patterson Loomis of New York; Louis L. Lorillard of Newport; Wheaton Bevan of Vineyard, N. J.; Samuel E. Parker of New York; Dr. George Thurston Parker of Providence; Frederick Hiltz Hitchcock of New York; Rev. William H. Benjamin, D. D., of Irvington, N. Y.; Prof. George Pierce Baker of Harvard University; John Clarke Slocom, C. E., of Chicago; Marquis De Chambrun of France; Alwood Violet of New York and Cornelius Vanderbilt of New York.

To honorary membership there were elected Hon. George Herbert Utter, Governor of Rhode Island, and Rev. William Brenton Greene, Jr., of Princeton University.

In the evening the annual dinner of the society was held at the Newport Casino with a large attendance. There was a formal list of toasts, the speakers including Governor George H. Utter, Rev. Daniel Goodwin, D. D., M. Des Portes de la Fosse, Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., Rear Admiral Washburn Maynard, U. S. N., Edward McGregor, Mayor Robert C. Cottrell, Thomas Redfield Proctor, Rev. Melanahs Dwight, D. D., Hon. William P. Sheffield, Jr., and Hon. L. B. Prince, LL. D.

A man who gave the name of Harold G. Prouty has been arrested by the police of Laconia, N. H., on a charge of swindling the merchants of that town. It is believed that he is the man who operated in Newport a short time ago and succeeded in getting away with some of the hard-earned cash of local business men under the name of Hunt. He will probably not be brought back to this State as he is wanted in a number of other places besides the place where he is held.

Rev. Joseph J. Woolley, pastor of the Park Place Congregational Church of Pawtucket, died at the City Hospital, Holyoke, Mass., on Sunday afternoon, following an operation for appendicitis, which was performed a few days before. He was well known in Newport, being a prominent citizen of Rhode Island.

Rear Admiral Charles W. Thomas, U. S. N., left the past week for an inspection trip to the Naval Training Station, San Francisco, Cal. Lieutenant Commander Henry A. Wiley, U. S. N., executive officer at the Training Station accompanied him as aide.

Mr. F. H. Caswell, physical director of the local Y. M. C. A., has gone to Cambridge, Mass., to the Harvard summer school for physical director. Mr. William Pitman will also enter the same school.

The storm of Saturday interfered greatly with the fishermen and consequently few fish were brought in the first part of the week. There were no scup or mackerel shipments.

Ex-Commodore and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and the Misses Gerry arrived in New York from Europe on Wednesday and came to Newport Thursday on steam yacht Electra.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fogarty of New York have been guests of Mrs. Fogarty's parents, Judge and Mrs. James G. Toppman, on Wesley street the past week.

Mrs. Sylvester Fish has arrived at "Crossways" for the season and gave a dinner Wednesday evening to about forty guests.

Mrs. Woodbury Kane and family sailed from Boston Thursday on White Star line steamer Arable for Europe.

Mr. R. B. Noyes of Porto Rico is visiting his mother, Mrs. Bouteille Noyes, in this city.

Captain J. P. Cotton has returned from his visit to the Pacific coast.

City Council.

At the regular meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening that body refused to make an appropriation for the Carnival, after the city solicitor had advised that it was not a public celebration. The meeting was a long one and a number of important matters were brought up.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Abolition	\$ 400 21
Books, Stationery and Printing	105 60
Fire Department	2,305 97
Board of Health	630 98
Incidentals	333 08
Lighting Streets	1,491 05
Burial Grounds	20 00
Thomas Chapman Estate	62 02
Dog Fund	41 00
Indexing and Preserving Records	10 40
Wires and Cables	744 21
A. Touro Jew's Synagogue Fund	742 62
Town Street Fund	40 70
Poor Department	259 70
Police	176 71
Public Buildings	155 88
Public Parks	621 68
Streets and Highways	5,192 73
Ward Meetings	505 85
Total	\$11,773 50

A communication from the board of health, asking for an additional appropriation of \$6,363 50 was referred to the finance committee, and the same committee reported that there are no funds available for the additional appropriation required by the school department.

An amendment to the fire department ordinance was passed so that the new chemical company can be included in the department, and all hosemen of No. 6 company were discharged, four being subsequently re-elected permanent members of Chemical Company No. 2.

After some discussion an amendment to the city ordinances was passed prohibiting the use of motor-cycles on sidewalks. An amendment was also proposed to the ordinances regulating vehicular traffic, but it was referred back to the committee with instructions to prepare copies for the members of the council before the next meeting.

A petition was received from the Carnival committee of the Citizens Business Association asking an appropriation of \$2000 for Carnival Week. There was considerable discussion over the resolution, which provided for this appropriation and its expenditure under the direction of the Mayor and a joint committee of the city council. Councilman Masou thought that the majority of the citizens are opposed to the Carnival. The City Solicitor was called in and gave it as his opinion that the City Council has no legal right to appropriate money for this purpose. The resolution was therefore laid on the table.

A resolution was passed making an appropriation of \$150 for band concerts on the Fourth of July under the direction of the Park Commission. An attempt was made to call from the table the resolution making an appropriation of \$1000 for the Fourth of July but the motion was ruled out of order by the Mayor.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways a resolution was passed directing the city engineer to take the preliminary steps toward putting the sewer outlet into proper condition; also a resolution to macadamize and curb Middleton avenue at a cost of \$500.

The same committee also presented two resolutions calling for extra appropriations, one of \$15,000 for a granite pavement on Washington street and the other of \$14,000 for the improvement of Boleman avenue. Both resolutions were laid on the table as there are no available funds.

A claim of Elizabeth L. Barney of \$400 for damages for injuries received by falling on a sidewalk on Touré street was referred to the finance committee. Petitions for remission of taxes were referred to the tax assessors.

A number of petitions for improvements to streets was referred to the committee on streets and highways; also a petition for the acceptance of Laelle and Sycamore streets as public highways with power to act when the deeds are approved by the City Solicitor. A petition regarding the crowding of Franklin street with street cars was referred to the committee on streets and highways with power to act.

A petition from the Animal Refuge League for exemption from the fee required for depositing dead animals on the swill scow was referred to the Board of Health.

In joint convention Edward S. Hughes, Patrick Canole, John J. Murphy and Edward McCarthy were elected permanent members of Chemical Company No. 2.

Conductor George L. Sutherland of Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company has been promoted to assistant superintendent of the Newport division, beginning his duties on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips of Brooklyn, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. Phillips' mother, Mrs. Timothy Peckham, on Walnut street, over the Fourth.

Recent Deaths.

Thomas M. Freeborn.

Mr. Thomas M. Freeborn died at his home on Bridge street on Sunday after a long illness. The deceased had an enviable war record, having served in Company G, Fourth R. I. Volunteers, during the Civil War. He was a member of G. K. Warren Post, G. A. R. A widow and two children; also a brother, Mr. Arnold P. Freeborn, survive him.

Funeral services were held from his late residence Thursday afternoon and were largely attended. Rev. James Austin Richards of the United Congregational Church officiating. There were many floral offerings. The interment was in the Old Cemetery. The bearers, all from the old regiment of the deceased, the Fourth R. I. Volunteers, were Colonel George C. Shaw, William Barlow, Harrison Barker and Benjamin H. Dawley.

Mrs. Albert T. Bailey.

Mr. Albert T. Bailey has the sympathy of the community in the loss of his wife, Mrs. Jessie V. Bailey, who died at Santa Cruz, Cal., on Saturday last where they removed a short time ago, hoping that a change of climate might prove beneficial to Mrs. Bailey, who was in poor health. Mrs. Bailey was formerly, Miss Jessie Applegate and her marriage to Mr. Bailey took place a few years ago in this city. She was a young woman of kind disposition and had endeared herself to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. She was a niece of Mrs. Jacob Schleith, with whom she formerly resided, and a sister of Mrs. Francis Rurdick.

Jonathan C. Weaver.

Mr. Jonathan C. Weaver died at his residence on Farewell street on Tuesday. He had been in poor health for a long time, but did not give up until Friday of last week, from which time he rapidly grew worse.

He was in the employ of the Newport Water Works Company for many years and was a faithful employee. He was a member of Steamer No. 1 and also a member of its entertainment committee; a member of the Newport Artillery Company and the Red Men, working zealously for the advancement of these organizations.

A widow and two children survive him.

Henry C. Tew.

Mr. Henry C. Tew, died at his residence on Elliot place on Monday of heart disease. The deceased was a carpenter by trade, but retired from active service some years since. In his younger days he was foreman of Engine Company No. 8. He was a son of the late Joshua Tew. Besides a widow, one son and two daughters survive him: Mr. Benjamin T. Tew and Mrs. George E. Bailey of this city and Mrs. James H. Shaw of Louisville, Ky.

Superior Court.

Judge Baker presided in the Superior Court on Monday when the court was ready to hear motions. In the case of North American Cold Storage Company vs. John T. Reagan there was a brief hearing. This is a case involving the matter of a contract, which Mr. Reagan had to take 6,000 dozen eggs from the plaintiff. The first 3,000 dozen came all right and then 600 dozen were unsealable, after which the plaintiff was notified that the defendant would not take any more on the contract. The plaintiff claimed that the defendant was bound by the contract while for the defense it was claimed that the contract was broken by the shipment of the 600 dozen unsealable eggs.

The divorce case of Louis DeCoppet Bergh vs. Grace B. Bergh came up on motion for allowance and for a bill of particulars. Mrs. Bergh said that Mr. Bergh is a successful architect and has made \$17,000 a year when he has been employed. She thought that an allowance of \$150 a month would be sufficient for her to live on.

Mrs. Otis D. Sleeper and Miss Ruth Westall of this city have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Weeden, at Sabin's Point Light, Riverside, R. I.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Mr. Henry Hess his store on Thames street formerly occupied by The H. A. Heath & Co. to Hallet & Davis Piano Company of Boston, Mass.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the Hopkins cottage off Bayview Drive in Jamestown for the summer season, to Mrs. E. C. W. Nordhoff of California.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold a lot of 6,000 feet on Washington street, corner of Willow street, for the trustees of the Angell estate of Providence, to Mrs. Sarah Titus Zabrilkie.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the cottage at 18 Congdon avenue on lease for Miss Kate Stack to William D. Tew.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented as Garage and Automobile Repair Shop, the extensive premises on Tows Court, off Beach road, formerly known as the Illuminating Company's Power House, to Bernard Morgan, for the owner, Theophilus T. Pitman.

A Captain In the Ranks

By...
**GEORGE
CARY
EGGLESTON**

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE next half hour was spent, as Barbara expressed it, in "perfecting the guess" she had made. "Tandy has gone into that Memphis and Ohio river enterprise up to his eyes," said Duncan. "Naturally he has got his controlling interest in it at an extremely low price as compared with the face value of the stock and bonds, for the reason that the road ends at Paducah, which is much the same thing as ending nowhere. "But if he can succeed in diverting our line to Paducah instead of Cairo, thus securing an entirely satisfactory connection north and east, his Memphis and Ohio road will become part of one of the greatest trunk lines in this part of the country, and the advance in his stock and bond holdings will make him one of the richest men in the west. "That is what I was thinking, Guilford, but I hardly dared suggest it. I know so little. I didn't know that it would be possible to change our line. I thought that maybe his charter compelled it to run to Cairo. "No, unfortunately it doesn't. Tandy secured the charter in the first place, before Hallam and Stafford went into the project. I wonder," he added, with a puzzled look, "I wonder if the old schemer was looking this far ahead. At any rate, the charter, as Tandy had it drawn, requires only that the line shall be so located and constructed as to connect the railroads running east from its eastern terminus with the Mississippi river. It doesn't say at what point. That requirement would be fully met, of course, if the road should be diverted to Paducah, connecting there with the line to Memphis. "But why did Tandy want that county line provision put into the bond subscription?" "Look at the map again. Those two counties lie west of the point at which the road must be turned south if it is to be diverted to Paducah. If we fail to build across that county line by noon of the 15th of next March the subscriptions of both those counties will be forfeited. Then Tandy will step in and offer the company that is building the line a much larger subscription of some sort from Paducah and from his Memphis road as an inducement to shorten the line by taking it to Paducah instead of Cairo. "That would ruin Cairo?" the girl asked anxiously. "It would be a terrible blow to the city's prosperity. But," looking at his watch, "I must lay this matter before Hallam and Stafford tonight, late as it is." Then, going to the little telegraph instrument which for his own convenience he had installed in Barbara's house, he called Captain Hallam out of bed and clicked off the message: "The milk in the cocoanut is accounted for. I must see you and Stafford tonight, without fail. Summon him. I'll go up to your house at once. "It did not require much time or many words for Duncan to explain the situation as he now understood it, nor was there the slightest ground for doubt that the solution reached was altogether the correct one. "It's a deep game he's been playing," said Hallam. "It is one of the finest combinations I ever heard of," responded Stafford. "You're a mighty long head, Duncan, to work out such a puzzle. "Don't be too complimentary to my head. I didn't work it out," responded the younger man. "You didn't? Who did, then?" "Barbara Verne! She forbade me to mention her name, but I will not sail under false colors." "Well, now, I want to say," said Stafford, "that you're a mighty long head, anyhow, to make a counselor of such a girl as Barbara Verne. It's the very wisest thing you ever did in your life and the wisest you ever will do till you make her your wife. Of course that will come in due time." "I hope so, but I am not sure I can accomplish that." "Why, I had supposed it was all arranged. Why haven't you?" "Perhaps I have. At any rate, the doubt I spoke of is not due to any neglect of opportunity on my part. But we must get to business. It is 2 o'clock in the morning. We've found out old Napper's game. Now, what are we going to do about it?" During this little side conversation Hallam had been pacing the floor, thinking. He now began issuing orders, like shots from a rapid fire gun. "Go to the instrument there, Duncan, and telegraph Temple to come to Cairo by the first train. Tell him to give instructions to his assistant as to the running of the mine during a long absence on his part." When Duncan had finished the work of telegraphing, Hallam turned to him, saying: "You, Duncan, are to start for New York on the 7 o'clock train this morning. Leave your proxy with Stafford to vote your stock in the present company, and—" "What's your plan, Hallam?" interrupted Stafford. "To give old Napper Tandy the very hardest lesson he's ever had to learn at my hands. You and I will call a meeting of the company immediately and make Duncan president." "But how are we to get rid of Tandy?" "Ask him to resign and kick him out if he doesn't. But listen! We've no time to waste. We'll reorganize this company, making it a real railroad company to build the road instead of being the mere projecting company it is now. You and I and Duncan will put all the money we can spare into it and

well make every man in Cairo who's got anything beyond funeral expenses put it in. All the subscriptions already made to the inducement fund we'll convert into permanent stock subscriptions. Then, with the county, city and town subscriptions in hand, we'll have about \$4,000,000 of our stock subscribed. We must have \$12,000,000 of stock in all. It is for you, Duncan, to find the rest in New York. You must see capitalists and persuade them to go in with us as subscribers either to the stock or to the construction bonds that we'll issue. You are to use your own judgment, and we'll back you up. "What are you going to do with Temple?" "Make him chief engineer to the company and set him at work surveying and locating the line at once. It's now 3 o'clock. You must go and pack your trunk, Duncan. I'll telegraph you in New York, telling you everything you need to know. Take your copy of our private cipher code with you, in case we should have confidential communications to make. Go, now. I'll smooth your way by telegraphing our correspondents in New York and the officers of the Fourth National asking them to help you. Stafford, you'd better go home now. You're getting along in life, you know, and need your sleep." Stafford was about ten years younger than Hallam. So ended a conference that was destined by the success or failure of its purpose to decide the fate of a great enterprise and the future of a thriving city, to say nothing of the career of a brilliant young man. CHAPTER XXIX. IT was December now, and winter had set in early. Temple found it exceedingly difficult to secure the assistant surveyors, rodmen, chainmen and the rest, whose services were absolutely necessary, but by dint of hard work he at last completed the organization of his several engineering corps and set to work surveying the line, locating it, establishing grades and the like. Hurry it as he might, the work was very slow because of the bad weather, but at least it went forward, and early in January gangs of men were sent into each county to make a show, at least, of construction work and thus to avoid all possibility of the forfeiture of the county and town subscriptions. The greatest difficulty encountered was in meeting the requirement that a car should actually cross the line between the two counties by noon of the 15th of March. That part of the line was peculiarly difficult of access. It could be reached only by a twenty-five mile journey across country, over roads which in the winter were well nigh impassable. In order to build any sort of railroad line at the point involved it was necessary to carry across country all the tools, earth and construction materials, together with a large company of workmen. Huts must be built to shield the men from the severity of the weather, and provisions for them must be hauled over twenty-five miles of swamp roads. In order to do so streams must be bridged for the wagons and in many places the road must be "corduroyed" for many miles of its extent—that is to say, it must be paved with unbewn logs laid side by side across it. It was near the end of February, therefore, before anything like systematic construction at that point could be got under way. Meanwhile Duncan's mission to New York had been successful, though it was attended by much of difficulty. He had secured the necessary stock subscriptions, and, better still, he had succeeded in inducing one of the great trunk lines of the east to guarantee a considerable bond issue on the part of the new road under an agreement that when completed it should be made in effect an extension of the eastern company's lines. The only problem now was to prevent that diversion of the proposed line which Tandy was openly trying to bring about. The New York capitalists whom Duncan had secured as stockholders in the enterprise were, many of them, disposed to look upon the proposed change of terminus from Cairo to the rival city with a good deal of favor. Such a change would considerably shorten the line to be built, and the connection southwest from Paducah to Memphis was in some respects a more desirable one than that from Cairo. But Duncan had secured from the capitalists a trustworthy promise that the line should be built to Cairo, as originally planned, provided the Cairo people, with Duncan, Hallam and Stafford at their head, should protect the subscriptions of the two besting counties by meeting the requirement imposed at Tandy's suggestion. Thus everything depended upon the completion of a track across that county line before noon on the 15th day of March. Temple had succeeded in getting the work started, but the task was a herculean one. Duncan hurried to the scene of action as soon as he returned from New York to Cairo. He found that the space to be built over was very low lying and that the nearest source of supply for earth with which to build the high embankment required was nearly two miles distant. Temple had begun work at that point. He was extending an embankment thence toward the point where the county line must be crossed. On this he was laying a temporary track as fast as it was extended in order that his earth cars might be pushed over it with their loads of filling material. Duncan's first look at the progress of the work convinced him that it could not be completed within the time

allowed unless a much larger working force could be secured. He instantly telegraphed to Hallam: "Must have more men immediately. If you can send 500 at once, there is a bare possibility of success, provided weather conditions do not grow worse, but without that many men failure is inevitable. Why not send all your miners here?" Hallam in his habitual way acted promptly and with vigor. Leaving Stafford to hire all the men who could be secured in Cairo, he himself hurried to the mines and by promising double wages induced most of the men there to go for the time being into the work of railroad construction. Within two or three days the total force at Duncan's command numbered somewhat more than 200 men. "We ought to have fifty or a hundred more," he said, "particularly as the miners are new to this sort of work, but as we can't get them we must do our best with the force we have." After consultation with Temple he divided the force into three shifts and kept the work going night and day without cessation. For a time the rapid progress made gave Duncan confidence in his ultimate success. In that confidence Temple shared, but with a reservation. "I'm afraid we're in for a freshet," he said. "The rivers are all rising, and the rain is almost continuous now. All this region except a hill here and there lies lower than the flood levels of the Ohio river on one side and the Mississippi on the other. If the rise continues we shall have both rivers on us within a few days." "Is there any way in which to meet that difficulty?" asked Duncan anxiously. "Yes, possibly," Temple responded slowly and hesitatingly. "We might build a crib across the space still to be filled in and make it serve the purpose of a cofferdam in some degree. By doing that we can keep the work going even if the overflow from the rivers comes upon us. But the building of the crib will take time, and we've no time to waste, you know." "Yes, I know that. Still, if it becomes necessary we must build it. I'll tell you this evening what is to be done." For conference and quickness of communication Duncan had strung a telegraph wire from tree to tree through the woods to the point where the work was in progress. He instantly telegraphed Hallam, saying: "Find out and telegraph flood prospect. How long before the rise in rivers will come on us here? Everything depends on early and accurate information as to that." The answer came back within half an hour. Hallam telegraphed: "Have already made telegraphic inquiries at all points on all the rivers. Reports very discouraging. Probability is you'll be flooded within three days. I'll be with you tomorrow." The space to be cribbed, so that the work of filling might go on in spite of floods, was comparatively small, but the task of cribbing it, even in the rudest fashion, occupied nearly the whole working force during three precious days and nights. Worse still, in order to hurry it Temple made the mistake of working the men overtime. As an inducement Hallam promised to increase the double wage per hour, which the men were already receiving, to triple wages on condition that they should work in two instead of three shifts. As the work was exhausting in its nature and must be done under a deluge of bone chilling rain, this overtasking of the men quickly showed itself in their loss of energy and courage. Some of them threw up the employment and made their way homeward. All of them were suffering and discouraged. But at the end of the three days the rude crib was so far finished that even should the floods come it would still be possible to continue the work of filling in by running the dirt cars to the slowly advancing end of the temporary track and dropping their contents into the crib. Thus the work went slowly on. The men daily showed more and more the effects of their overwork, for each was working for twelve hours of each twenty-four now. They grew sullen and moody of mind and slow of movement and of response. Every day a few more of them gave up the task, and Duncan began seriously to fear that a wholesale quitting would occur in spite of the enormous wages he was paying. With his soldier experience he knew the symptoms of demoralization from overstrain, and he began now to recognize them in the conduct and countenances of the men. His soldier life had taught him also how large a part feeding plays in such a case as this. He therefore minutely inspected the out of door mess kitchen and found it in charge of careless and incompetent negro women who knew neither how to cook nor how to make food attractive in appearance. "The men eat a good deal," he said to Temple, "but they are not properly nourished. I must remedy that. We simply must win this struggle, Dick, and we've only six days more. If we can keep the men at work for six days and nights more we'll either finish or finally fail." It was Duncan's habit every evening to call up Barbara's house on the telegraph and hold a little conversation with her over the wire. She was thus kept minutely informed of how matters were going with him, and she was well nigh sleepless with anxiety lest he fail in this crowning undertaking. Turning away from Temple, he went to the telegraph instrument, opened the circuit and called Barbara. He explained his new difficulty to her and the vital importance of providing better cooked and more abundant food. The men have been living on mess pork and "salt horse" for weeks, and both the meat and half baked dough served to them for bread are enough to break the spirit even of veteran soldiers. Now, I want your help in earnest. If we can keep the men at work for six days more, we shall have a chance of success. I want you to buy a lot of the best fresh provisions you can get in Cairo and send them here early tomorrow morning in charge of somebody who knows how to handle. Send some molasses, too—in kegs, not barrels; barrels take too long to handle. Send eggs, butter, rice, macaroni, onions, turnips, cheese, and— "Name all your provisions and I'll send them off at once," he said.

Then, if possible, I want you to send me one or two cooks who really know what cooking means. Don't hesitate about wages. We'll pay any price, if you can only find two cooks who know the difference between broiling beef and burning it. Till your cooks come, I'm going to take charge of the cooking myself. And he did. Guilford Duncan, distinguished man of affairs, associate of financial nabobs, bank president and president of this railroad company, sat hour after hour on a log or squat before an outdoor fire, doing his best to make palatable such foolstuffs as were to be found in the camp. "It's a sorry task," he said to Temple. "The stuff isn't fit to eat at best. I wonder who bought it. God help the commissary who should have issued it as rations, even in the starvation days of the Army of Northern Virginia. The men would have made meat of him. But I can at least make it look a little more palatable and perhaps improve its flavor a little in the cooking till Barbara sends fresh supplies and some capable cooks." "What answer did she make to you when you telegraphed?" "Hardly any at all," he answered. "She clicked out, 'I'll do my best,' and then shut off the circuit without even a word of encouragement or sympathy. I'm seriously afraid she is ill. You know she shares our anxiety, and she hasn't been sleeping much. I imagine, since our troubles reached a crisis." "That's your fault," said Temple. "You've told her too much of detail. If you ever get married you'll learn to practice certain reserves with your wife—for her sake." "No, I won't." "But why so sure?" "Because if I ever marry, my wife will be a certain little woman whose fixed determination it will be to share both my triumphs and my perplexities, especially the perplexities. Now, I've got to dish up and carve this kettled of corned beef, and you, I imagine, might somewhat expedite the work of the earth shovellers by lending them the light of your countenance for a time." Duncan had scarcely finished the dishing up of the unsavory corned beef, the only merit of which was that it was sufficiently cooked, when a dispatch came to him from the New York bankers whom he had left in charge of the company's interests in the financial capital. They telegraphed: "Tandy reports that you have completely failed to build across county line. The others give notice that, if so, they will defect road to Paducah. Tandy offers subscriptions of vast sum from counties, towns, Paducah and his Memphis and Ohio road. What answer shall we give? Answer by telegraph." This message acted like an electric shock. It quickened every pulse of Duncan's being. It nerved him to new endeavor and renewed determination. He promptly replied: "Tell them to wait till time is up. They have given their promise, and I have given mine. I will keep mine. They must keep theirs. Tell them I'm not dead yet." Then Duncan went to inspect the progress of the work.

CHAPTER XXX. IT was after 7 o'clock and darkness had completely fallen when Barbara received Guilford Duncan's telegraphic appeal for help "in earnest." She wasted no time—slow operator that she was on the telegraph—in sending messages of sympathy and reassurance. She laboriously spelled out the words, "I'll do my best," and closed the instrument in order that she might attend to more pressing things than telegraphic chattering. She summoned her negro boy Bob to serve as her protector and promptly sallied forth into the night. The great groceries known as "boat stores" were accustomed to be open very late at night. But the clerks were full of curiosity when Barbara, escorted only by the negro serving boy, presented herself and began rattling off orders greater in volume than any they had ever received, even from the steward of an overcrowded passenger steamer. She began by ordering forty sugar cured hams and four hind quarters of beef. She followed up these purchases with orders for four kegs of molasses, six boxes of macaroni, a barrel of rice and so on through her list. Still more to the astonishment of the clerks, she gave scarcely a moment to the pricing of the several articles and seemed to treat her purchases as matters of ordinary detail. They began to understand, however, when she ordered the goods sent that night by express to that station on the Illinois Central railroad which lay nearest the scene of Guilford Duncan's operations and directed that the bill be sent to him at the X National bank for payment. Barbara made short work of her buying. When it was done she hurried home and packed a small trunk with some simple belongings of her own. At 7 o'clock the next morning, accompanied by the negro boy Robert, she took the train and before noon found herself at the little station to which she had ordered the freight sent. She was disappointed to find that, although she had ordered the goods sent by express, they had not come by the train on which she had traveled. The railroad was run by telegraphic orders in those days, and so, even at this small station, there were an instrument and an operator. Making use of these, Barbara inquired concerning the freight and was assured of its arrival by a train due at 9 o'clock. She spent the intervening time in securing two wagons with four stout horses to each, and when the freight came it was loaded upon these with particular care, so that no accidents might occur to delay the journey. If the roads had been even tolerably good one of the wagons might have carried the load perhaps, but the roads were execrably bad, and Barbara was not minded to take any risks. When the loading was done it was nearly nightfall, but the eager girl insisted upon starting immediately, to the profound disgust of her drivers. The first ten miles of road were the best ten miles, as the drivers assured her, and by insisting upon a start that evening instead of waiting for morning she managed to cover that part of the distance by 11 o'clock. Then she established a camp, saw the horses fed, gave the drivers a hot and savory supper and ordered them to be ready to start again at sunrise. On resuming the journey in the morning Barbara urged the teamsters to their best endeavor, re-enforcing her plea for haste with a promise of a tempting money reward for each of them if they should complete the journey that day. The drivers did their mightiest to earn the reward, but the difficulties in



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CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body are in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

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"Legging" a Canal Boat.

Throughout England there are a number of tunnels cut for canals where boats have to be pushed through by a laborious process called "legging." This is about the only work on the canal system that does not, and they used to do even this. One may see the process in operation near London at the Mulla Hill tunnel, which is some 272 yards in length. Sometimes when the roof is low one man can "leg" an empty boat by lying down on his back on top of the cabin and pushing the roof with his feet. With a broad boat "legging" is performed by two men, one on each side of the boat, who lie down on the fore end and push against the tunnel sides with their feet. If the tunnel is too wide boards projecting over the boat's side, termed "wings," are brought into use for them to lie on. At tunnels where traffic is good professional "leggers" are in attendance.

Clever Mother Wood Duck.

How does the mother wood duck get her brood of twelve to eighteen ducklings from her hollow tree to the creek? Hunters, fishermen and nature students have tried to answer this question, and many are the guesses at the riddle. Mr. William Brewster watched an American golden eye that had a nest in the hollow tree overhanging the water until he heard her, after she had made an inspection of the surroundings, utter a "quack" that brought her brood pell-mell out of the tree and tumbling down into the water. A magazine writer says he has seen the young ducks climb out of the hollow down the tree and walk to the water, which was near by. Others believe that the mother carries them in her bill, taking them by their wings; others that she carries them on her back. —Country Life in America.

Origin of "The Levant."

Nowadays "the Levant" means solely the eastern Mediterranean region. But it really signifies the east in a general sense—the region of the rising sun, in fact—being derived from the French "lever," to rise. By "the high Levant" Bacon meant the far east. In the eighteenth century Chambers' Encyclopedia explained that "Levant" applied to any country to the eastward of one, and in this sense Evelyn wrote of "more Levantine parts than Italy." "Levant," indeed, was interchangeable with "orient," just as "pouvent" was with "occident." So we find Milton writing of "Levant" and "Pouvent" minds. —London Chronicle.

A Curious Watch.

In the year 1764 a handsome and curious present was made to George III. by Arnold, a celebrated London watchmaker. It was a repeating time-piece, set in a ring, and was about the size of an old fashioned silver three cent piece. Though it weighed less than five pennyweights, it was composed of 120 different pieces and was provided with the first ruby cylinder ever made. For this little mechanical marvel Arnold received from the king a present of 500 guineas.

The Tailor Knew.

"I should like," the man cautiously explained to his tailor, "to have a little pocket, a very, very small pocket, one you could hardly see, you know, put somewhere, say in the hem of my trousers or in the waistband, eh, where it couldn't be so easily found. You understand?"

"I see," said the tailor. "You are married now." —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Sailors' Knives.

Seventh knives that most sailors carry with them are, it is said, so highly magnetized as to be capable, if brought within eighteen inches of the compass, of deflecting the needle two points either way. It is suggested that no man should be allowed to wear one of these knives while steering a vessel or while on the lookout in the bridge house.

A CAPTAIN IN THE RANKS.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

with the other wagon, rode back into camp. They had been obliged to abandon their wagon, wholly unable to make their way farther owing to the floods.

"Then we shall get no more provisions," said Barbara sadly.

"And that's a pity," answered Temple. "For the men's spirits have greatly revived under the stimulus of your improved commissariat, Miss Barbara. How long will your supplies last?"

"I've enough coffee, flour and molasses," she answered, "to last through, but the fresh meat will be exhausted by tomorrow night. The hams will help out for breakfast, but they won't go far among 200 men. I'm sorry I couldn't have brought more."

"You could not have got through at all if your loads had been heavier," said Duncan. "We must simply do the best we can. I still have hopes that we shall win."

"Oh, we must win, you know. You mustn't allow yourself to think of anything else."

It was 6 o'clock on the morning of the last day when the night gave its first intimation of a purpose to come to an end. In the slow coming gray of the dawn the torches still flared, casting long and distorted shadows of the weary men as they continued their toil. During that last night the entire company had been kept at work in a last desperate effort to accomplish the end so vitally necessary. All night long Duncan had done what he could to encourage the toilers, while Temple had given his attention to such devices as might shorten the task or otherwise facilitate its doing. All night long Barbara had busied herself furnishing limitless coffee as an atonement for the insufficient food the men had had since her supplies of meat ran out two days before.

During the last half hour the rain had almost ceased, and Guilford Duncan had indulged an anxious hope that the skies might clear away with the sunrise, but just as the gray of morning began to give light enough for the workmen to see without the aid of the torches the downpour began again more pitilessly than ever.

Its discouraging effect upon the already exhausted men was instantly apparent. A dozen of them at once quit work and doggedly sat down in the mud of the embankment. Two or three others, peckish of everything but their own suffering, stretched themselves at full length to sleep where they were, too weary and hopeless now even to seek the less uncomfortable spots to rest their worn-out bodies.

"Six hours more," said Duncan, looking at his watch. "Only six hours between us and triumph. Only six hours, and we must lose all simply because the men are done up."

"We'll do it yet," answered Temple. "We never can. Those fellows are done for, I tell you. I know the symptoms. They've lost their morale, lost



"May I spend \$2,000 if I get this job done by noon?"

the ambition for success. I've seen soldiers fall in precisely that way, too far gone even to shelter themselves from a cannonade."

For the first time in his life Guilford Duncan realized that there is such a thing as the impossible.

The simple fact was that the long strain had at last begun to tell, even upon his resolute spirit. For three days and nights now he had not slept. For three days and nights he had not sat down. For three days and nights he had been wading in water and struggling in mud and exhausting all his resources of mind and character in efforts to stimulate the men to continued endeavor.

He was playing for a tremendous stake, as we know. His career, his future, all that he had ever dreamed of of ambition, hung upon success or failure in this undertaking, and now at last and in spite of his heroic struggle failure stared him in the face.

And apart from these considerations of self interest there were other and higher things to be thought of. If he failed now an enterprise must be lost in which he had labored for a year to induce others to invest millions.

At last this resolute man whose courage had seemed unconquerable was discouraged.

"Might as well give it up," said Will Hallam. "The men simply will not work any longer."

"It isn't a case of will not, but of cannot," answered Duncan.

Barbara heard all as she hovered over the fire of logs and busied herself with her tasks regardless of rain and weariness, regardless of every consideration of self. She wore no wraps or protection of any kind against the torrents of rain. "They would simply bother me," she said when urged to protect her person. Her face was flushed by the heat of the fire, but otherwise she was very pale, and her tightly compressed lips were livid as she straightened herself up to answer Duncan's despairing words.

"You are wrong," she said. "They can work a little longer if they will. It is for us to put will into them. Call them to the fire, a dozen or twenty at a time, for breakfast. I've something new and tempting for them—something that will renew their strength. You and Captain Hallam and Mr. Temple must do the rest."

A dozen of the men had already come

with their tin cups to drink again of the strong coffee that Barbara had been serving to them at intervals throughout the night. She had something more substantial for them now.

She had by her a barrelful of butter, and she and the negro boy, Bob, each with two large frying pans, were making griddlecakes with astonishing rapidity. To each of the men she gave one of the tin plates with half a dozen of the hot cakes upon it, bidding each help himself to molasses from the half barrel, from which for convenience of lading Bob had removed the head.

"This is breakfast," she said to the men as they refreshed themselves. "There'll be dinner, and a good one, ready when the work is done."

The men were too far exhausted to greet her suggestion with enthusiasm. The few words she spoke in response were words of discouragement and even of despair. They did not tell her that they had decided to work no more, but she saw clearly that they were on the point of such decision. The breakfast she was serving comforted them and gave them some small measure of fresh strength, but it did not give them courage enough to overcome their weariness. The girl saw that something more effective must be done. She puckered her forehead quickly—after her manner when working out a problem in arithmetic. After a little the wrinkles passed away, and, lifting her eyes for a moment from her frying pans, she called to Captain Hallam:

"Would your mind coming here a minute?" she asked.

The man of affairs responded wearily, but promptly.

"What is it, Barbara?"

"May I spend \$2,000 if I get this job done by noon? That's the last minute, Mr. Duncan tells me."

"But how can you?"

"Never mind how. May I have the \$2,000?"

"Yes—twenty thousand—any amount, if only we succeed in pushing that car on rails across the county line before the clock strikes 12."

"Very well. I'll see what I can do. Mr. Duncan, can you cook griddlecakes?"

"Happily, yes," answered he. "I'm an old soldier, you know."

"Very well, then. Please come here and cook for a little while—just till I get back. I won't be long."

Duncan took command of her two frying pans. A little amused smile appeared on his face as he did so in spite of his discouragement and melancholy. But to the common sense and sincerity of the girl there seemed nothing ludicrous in setting him thus to the undignified work. Intent upon her scheme, she darted away to where the several gangs of men were still making some pretense of working. To each gang she said:

"I've got \$2,000 for you men if you stick to your work and finish it before noon today. I'll divide the money equally among all the men who stick. It will be \$10 apiece or more. Of course you'll get your triple wages besides. Will you keep it up? It's only for a few hours more."

Her tone was eager and her manner almost piteously pleading. Without the persuasiveness of her personal appeal it is doubtful if the men would have yielded to the temptation of the extra earning. Even with her influence added more than a third of them—those who had already cast their tools aside and surrendered to exhaustion—refused to go on again with a task to which they felt themselves hopelessly unequal. But in every gang she addressed there was a majority of men who braced themselves anew and responded. The very last of the gangs to whom she made her appeal put their response into the form of a cheer, and instantly the other gangs echoed it.

"What on earth has that girl said or done?" the men to fetch a cheer from them?" ejaculated Will Hallam.

"Reckon 'Little Missle's' jest done bewitched 'em," responded Bob as he poured batter into his pans.

A moment later Barbara, with a face that had not yet relaxed its look of intense earnestness, returned to the fire and resumed her work over the pans.

"Thank you, Mr. Duncan," was all she said in recognition of his service as a maker of griddlecakes. But she added:

"The men will stick to work, now. I think—or most of them, at any rate. Perhaps you and Mr. Temple can do something to shorten it—to lessen the amount."

Then, turning to Bob, she said: "Bring the hog, Bob, as quickly as you can. There's barely time to roast it before noon."

The men had nearly all had their breakfast now, so that the making of griddlecakes had about ceased. Hallam, Duncan and the young engineer, Temple, taking new courage from Barbara's report, were going about among the gangs, wading knee deep in water and mud and giving such directions as were needed.

Duncan especially was rendering service. As an old soldier who had had varied experience in the hurried construction of earthworks under difficulties he was able in many ways to hasten the present work. One thing he hit upon which went far to make success possible. That end of the crib which reached and crossed the county line offered a cavernous space to be filled in. It was thickly surrounded by trees, and Duncan ordered all these felled, directing the chopping so that the trunks and branches should fall into the crib. Then setting men to chop off such of the branches as protruded above the proposed embankment level and let them fall into the unoccupied spaces he presently had that part of the crib loosely filled in with tangled timber and trestles.

Gangs of men were meanwhile pushing cars along the temporary track and dumping their loads of earth among the felled trees. Duncan, with a small gang, was extending these temporary tracks along the crib as fast as the earth dumped in provided a bed.

This work of filling was very slow, of course, and when Duncan's watch showed 10 o'clock he was well nigh ready to despair. Under the strain of his anxiety he had forgotten to take any breakfast, and the prolonged exposure to water and rain had so far

depressed his vitality that he now found a chill creeping over him. He hurried to Barbara's fire for some coffee and a few mouthfuls of greatly needed food. There for the first time he saw what Barbara's promised dinner was to be. The two separated halves of a dressed hog, hung before and partly over the fire roasting.

"Where on earth did you get that?" he asked in astonishment.

"Bob got it last night," she answered, "and dressed it himself."

"But where, and how?"

"I don't know yet. He laughs when I ask questions. I'm sorely afraid Bob stole the hog from some farmer. I sent him out with some money to buy whatever meat he could find, for I saw that the men must have substantial food. He came back about daylight and told me he had a dressed hog 'out dar in de bushes.' He gave me back the money. I'll make him tell me all about it this afternoon. If he stole the hog we can pay for it. And meanwhile the men shall have their dinner. How is the work getting on?"

"Rapidly, but not rapidly enough, I fear. I must hurry back now."

"I'll go with you," said the girl. "Bob can watch the roasting," for Bob had reappeared at the fire.

"But you can't go with me," replied Duncan. "The water's knee deep and more between here and the crib."

"It can't make me any wetter than I am now," replied the resolute girl as she set off in Duncan's company.

At the crib she studied the situation critically. She knew nothing of engineering, of course, but she had an abundance of practical common sense.

"What time is it now?" she asked after she had watched the slow progress of the work long enough to estimate the prospect.

"Half past 10."

"Then we've only an hour and a half more. It isn't enough. You can never fill that hole in time."

"I'm afraid we can't. I'm afraid we've lost in the struggle."

"Oh, no; you mustn't feel that way. We simply must win this battle, in one way or another."

Duncan made no answer. There seemed to him no answer to be made. The girl continued to look about her.

"Is the end of the crib at the county line?" she asked.

"Yes, or, rather, the line lies a little way this side of the end of the crib."

Again she remained silent for a time before saying:

"There are two big tree trunks lying longways there in the crib. They extend across the county line. Why can't you jack them up into place and lay your rails along them without filling the space and without using any ties?"

For half a minute the young man did not answer. At last he exclaimed: "That's an inspiration!"

Without pausing to say another word Duncan started at a run through the water till he reached the mud embankment. Then he ran along that to the point where Temple was superintending the earth diggers.

"Quit this quick," he cried, "and bury the whole force to the crib! I see a way out! Order all the jackscrews brought, Dick, and come yourself in a hurry!"

The two great tree trunks were quickly cleared of their remaining branches by the axmen. Then Temple placed the jackscrews under them and set to work to raise them into the desired position so that they should lie parallel with each other at the track level, with a space of about four and a half feet between their centers.

As the jackscrews slowly brought them into position Will Hallam and Duncan, one at either end of the logs, directed men in the work of placing log supports under them.

At half past 11 Temple announced that the great tree trunks were in place. Instantly twenty axmen were set at work hewing a flat place for rails along the top of each log, while other men as fast as the hewing advanced laid and spiked down the rails.

At five minutes before noon a gang of men, with shouts of enthusiastic triumph, seized upon the dumping car which stood waiting and pushed it across the line. As this last act in the drama began Guilford Duncan seized Barbara by the elbows, kissed her in the presence of all, lifted her and placed her in the moving car.

"You have saved the railroad," he said, with emotion in his voice, "and you shall be its first passenger."

It was ten days later when Barbara reached home again after a wearisome journey through the flooded district under the escort of Duncan and Captain Will Hallam and with the assistance of Temple at the head of a gang of his ready-witted miners.

That evening Duncan stood face to face with her in the little parlor. Without preface he asked:

"Will you now say 'yes,' Barbara, to the question I asked you so long ago?"

"I suppose I must," she answered, "after—after what you did when you set me in the car that last day of the struggle."



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SUBMARINE REEFS.

How They Are Located by the Naval Engineers.

Prior to the nineteenth century navigation, except on the high seas, was mainly that of the fish-pilot who claimed to know all the rocks in the harbor. "And there's wan of them!" said he as he struck.

On approaching land one needs to know how far he is from the lighthouse or headland in sight. Triangulation tells him. Two points on land being taken for the base of the triangle, lines from these points, representing the other two sides of the triangle, are drawn until they intersect. That apex of the triangle will be the point where the observer is. Then the distance from his point to the land can be easily calculated.

The maritime wars under Napoleon disclosed the dangerous ignorance of French mariners about their own sea-coast. French vessels were unable to break or run their enemies' blockade. After peace was established Beaupre-Beaupre was appointed as the organizer and chief of corps of engineers to chart the whole coast of France. His work was so well done that the other naval powers hastened to chart their own coasts according to his methods.

The head of a rock may easily escape ordinary soundings, or lie between soundings. When covered by ten or more feet of water and unmarked by ripples or breakers, it is hard to find. Even when known it is hard to get soundings. The lead may glide over it, so that even in well surveyed waters some unlucky ship out of hundreds passing there may "find the rock with its keel."

Groups of buoys with grappling irons are lashed together in long sweeping lines and sunk behind the small sounding boat until they touch bottom, and are then towed until they strike a rock. In calm weather rocks and reefs may be seen at great depths from great heights in balloons. Even after a rock has been discovered, its depth and position must be precisely ascertained. Fishermen, too, help make known these uncharted rocks, rewards being offered for all new ones discovered.

England, the United States, Spain, Italy and other maritime nations have adopted French methods. Japan for years has devoted to the subject its usual minute, trustworthy and masterful study, but has imitated the English crowded and complicated charts rather than the artistic execution of the French. —New York Tribune.

Toilet-Toilet.

In the "New World of Words," 1720, "toilet" is defined as "a kind of Tablecloth or carpet made of fine Linen, Satin, Velvet or Tissue, spread upon a Table in a Bed Chamber where Persons of Quality dress themselves; a Dressing-cloth." A similar definition is given in Bailey's dictionary. The origin of the word is curious, for Cotgrave has: "See 'Toilette,' a toilet, the stuff which drapers lay about their cloths; also a bag to put nightgowns in." In the "Rape of the Lock," 1, 121, "toilet" seems used for the table and its contents:

And now, unweild, the toilet stands display'd.

—Notes and Queries.

Giant Tomato Plants.

The largest tomato plants in the world are found in California. One grower has three plants which have reached a length of thirty feet. In three months from the time the seeds were planted the vines had climbed to the top of a twenty foot trellis. The trunks of these plants, says What to Eat, are one and a half inches in diameter and the foliage is thick and luxuriant. Enormous quantities of tomatoes have been picked from them and the fruit is of unusual size, possessing an extraordinary fine flavor.

Lava.

Lava may be blown into opaque bottles of gossamer lightness, and the harder sort makes a beautiful green glass of half the weight and double the strength of ordinary glass. But it is not always the same. Every volcano pours out its own special brand of molten mixture, disgregable to walk on, but sometimes yielding precious products, as pumice stone. Lava, like all things, decomposes under the touch of time, as the fertile plains of Sicily testify.

Marriage.

"What I want," said the young man, "is to get married and have a peaceful, quiet home."

"Well," said Farmer Cornstossel, "sometimes it works that way, and then again sometimes it's like joinin' a debating society." —Washington Star.

Curiosity Aroused.

"Papa, what makes the cheese smell so?"

"The process by which it was cured, I presume."

After some moments of profound cogitation, "Papa, what would it smell like if it hadn't been cured?"

A Chance For Somebody.

"Very strange, isn't it, about the story of Adam and Eve?"

"How?"

"Why, as far as I know, it hasn't been worked up into a historical novel."

—Watson's Magazine.

Injuries of Life.

The injuries of life if rightly improved will be to us as the strokes of the statuary on his marble, forming us to a more beautiful shape and making us fitter to adorn the heavenly temple. —Cotton Mather.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, July 7, 1906.

An out of town reader wishes to know how soon the "Prince George Inn" will be completed. The question is respectfully referred to the next generation for an answer.

Considerable progress has already been made in the Thaw case, but it is safe to say that the prosecution will not be unduly hurried. A dozen lawyers are interested in the case and the Thaws have enough money to grease the wheels of justice for some time.

The morning edition of the Daily Tribune of Providence made its appearance Fourth of July morning. It came forth a full grown newspaper of a dozen pages full of news and editorial matter, and had the same attractive appearance as the evening edition. The energetic men behind this enterprise are giving the people of the State a good clean Republican paper, and we prophesy that their efforts will be well rewarded.

The new charter we were told before its adoption was to bring about the millennium; that hereafter there was to be no such thing in city affairs as party politics. If that is so why did a Democratic correspondent of an out of town paper send the following in regard to the registration just completed in this city: "The Democrats worked on registration for the city battle for Mayor and the five Aldermen who are to be elected under the new charter next January."

Rhode Island people are taking a gratifying interest in the matter of the silver service gift to the battleship which bears the name of the State, and the amount of the fund which the citizens are making up for the purchase of a gift suitable for such a purpose is constantly and rapidly increasing. The amount necessary will probably be about double that already contributed, but there is little doubt that the gift of the people of Rhode Island will be adequate.

The statement, emanating doubtless from Democratic sources, is being industriously circulated through the State that Senator Wetmore is not again to run for United States Senator, that he is to be crowded off the track, etc. Now these statements are entirely false and made only for the purpose of helping bolster up the candidate of the opposition party. Senator Wetmore is a candidate for re-election. He will have the Republican support throughout the State, and in all probability will be the only Republican candidate in the field when the election comes off. The people of Newport do not want to be fooled with these false reports.

As is usual with that party the Democrats are claiming everything in sight, and are imagining some things that are not in sight. The registration, judging from their professions, suits them and they predict a Democratic Governor and State ticket next year, as well as a Democratic General Assembly and a Democratic United States Senator. It is fortunate for them that they are so easily pleased and that they can have their period of rejoicing beforehand, for when the votes are counted next November they will show Gov. Utter and the rest of the State ticket to be chosen by a handsome majority, and a General Assembly elected that will return Senator Wetmore to the United States Senate for another six years.

The contract for the tunnel under College Hill, Providence, for the New Haven road has been let to McCabe & Biehler of Tacoma, Wash., who will commence work at once. The job will take two years and will cost \$2,000,000. The tunnel is nearly a mile long, and will run under College Hill and Brown University, emerging at the edge of the Seekonk river, where a new drawbridge is to be erected. Through trains from New York to Boston are to run by this route, thus avoiding the stations between Providence and Attleboro, and shortening the running time between here and Boston at least ten minutes. All the trains from Newport, Fall River and Bristol will also go through the tunnel.

The Hon. Hoke Smith, once Secretary of the Interior under Cleveland, is now Democratic candidate for Governor of Georgia. He publicly announces, if elected, that he will proceed at once to disfranchise the colored people of that State. He states in his letter announcing his candidacy: "I favor, and if elected, will urge with all my power the disfranchisement of the negro from politics. Disfranchisement can be accomplished by legal and constitutional methods, just as it has been adopted in North Carolina, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Virginia, without disfranchising a single white man. If elected I would oppose with all my power the enactment of any legislation that would have the effect of disfranchising a single white voter in Georgia." There you have the boasted justice of the Democratic party. It will disfranchise the negro, but the ignorant white man shall have all the privileges denied the colored race. It is the same old Democratic party North as well as South. It would do the same thing in New England if it were in its power.

Washington Matters.

Congress's Adjournment after a Busy Session—President's Good Work in Report to the Postal Scandals—Crop Report Exposures—Notes.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30, 1906.

Congress and the President are taking leave of each other in a much better frame of mind than could have been expected from their meeting last year. There has been a conflict of strong personalities and both sides have won their points to a certain degree while the public on the whole has been the winner. The President has managed to force through certain legislation that he believed was needed and that there was serious doubt if Congress would stand. He has removed the postmaster's hands from the realm of federal patronage and thus done more than any other President ever dared to do to antagonize the individual members who looked on these offices as the last remnant of the fast disappearing currency with which to pay political debts.

He has forced through the rate bill, and while there may be some features of the measure that could be improved and doubtless will be improved in time, it is vastly in advance of no legislation at all, and that was what was looked for a fortnight before Congress met. The Free Alcohol Bill has gone through, promising to help the farmers of the whole country and to help the public greatly against one form of fuel extortion. The Statehood Bill has been a compromise but has brought satisfaction and dignity to two communities and would have brought it to four but for the unreasonable opposition to the measure in Congress. The Pure Food Bill is a law and meat inspection has been added where it was sorely needed and where the public did not even suspect that the need existed.

Altogether it has been a most notable Congress and one that will necessarily go down in history as a monument to the forceful personality of the executive aside from the personal triumph of the Peace Conference and numerous other smaller matters, any one of which would have been enough to make an administration notable.

While one is looking over the retrospect, it is well to take note of the remarkable series of national scandals and exposures, all of which, the exposures at least, were more or less due to the fearless initiative of the President. It was the most deplorable series of public scandals that a nation has ever suffered, but it was infinitely better that the evils should come out than that they should eat at the national life in secret.

There were first of all the postal scandals. They were more than half suspected by those "in the know" before official attention was ever called to them. But when they were once brought to the attention of the President, the word was passed that they were to be ferreted out without fear or favor and this was done, resulting in more than a score of prosecutions and half as many jail sentences while the end of the legal proceedings is not yet. But the Department itself is cleansed and chastened as a department seldom has been before.

The crop report exposures followed with remarkable swiftness resulting in an entire reorganization of that branch of the Department of Agriculture. The awakening of the public conscience was helped by the insurance exposure, New York which while not directly under federal supervision, were along the line of the same work. Then there were the inquiries into the Beef Combine by the Bureau of Corporations, resulting in the famous "immunity bath" farce and then the swifter and more remarkable exposures of the Neill-Reynolds report. Side by side with these were the investigations of the Bureau of Corporations and the Interstate Commerce Commission into combinations of the coal and oil carrying roads and these like the others will be followed by a series of prosecution that have already been outlined and that promise to be very effective in their execution.

It may be stated that the good results coming from these investigations and prosecutions are more indirect than direct. The mere knowledge that the law was on its track was enough to force the dissolution of the Paper Trust. The coal roads have already begun an internal overhauling on their own account now they find the public knows how rotten were some of their conditions.

The suits against the Tobacco Trust have already resulted in some good to the industry at large and it may be taken for granted that no corporation managers are going to venture very far inside the penitentiary when they know that there is a watchful eye and a ready hand to shut the door on them if they trespass over the line.

The rumor on Friday that there was a possibility of Congress adjourning on Friday night, brought a crowd of visitors to the White House to say good bye to the President before the Cabinet meeting, and a special train was held in readiness at the Depot to take him to Oyster Bay even if it were late at night before Congress finished up the session.

North Atlantic Squadron.

Plans for extensive manoeuvres of the North Atlantic fleet, which will be in Newport (Carnival Week), are being matured by the General Naval Board in conjunction with Rear Admiral, Evans, commanding the fleet. Admiral Dewey, president of the Board has sent to Admiral Evans a copy of the programme of the manoeuvres of the French fleet in the Mediterranean. These manoeuvres are under command of Vice Admiral Fourrier, who not long ago visited the United States and was a guest of some of our naval officers. Before autumn Admiral Evans will have a fleet of sixteen battleships, which will be the largest fleet of effective vessels ever assembled at one time by the United States. A new feature is to be introduced in the manoeuvres this summer and the ships are to practice evolutions without signals in order to meet emergencies in battle when, owing to smoke or when signal apparatus has been shot away, signals can no longer be given. While it is regarded as somewhat hazardous to manoeuvre the big battleships without signals, it is thought necessary to have the officers familiar with this duty in case they are engaged in actual war at some time in the future and a situation should arise necessitating the abandonment of signals.

Longevity of Indians.

With the Walter L. Main circle combined with Cummins's Wild West which comes to Newport Thursday, July 12, the following Indians comprise a portion of the stars of the 100 Braves:

The Government census takers report a number of long-lived people who reside in Indian Territory and neighboring country. They say that the Indian lives to an older age than any other class of people on earth. Many of them attain the age of 125 years, while a 100-year-old Indian is nothing out of the ordinary. Here are a few of them and some facts about their lives:

White Horse, a medicine chief of the Otoes, who is with the Colonel Cummins Greater Wild West and will be seen with that exhibition when it comes to town, is now 101 years old, and says that he feels as young as when he chased cow-boys and soldiers 50 years ago. To prove his assertions, he is now planning a 1,000-mile trip across the country to visit his warrior friends. He is a great medicine man among the Otoes and is their ambassador to the Great Spirit, where he makes frequent trips, according to himself. He also leads in the violent medicine dances and makes the medicine same as he did when a young chief.

Another aged Indian is Looking Glass, a Cheyenne warrior. He is 104 years old, and will soon be 105. He was with Sitting Bull, the great Sioux warrior, in most of his raids, and he has passed through seven Indian wars. He says that he does not remember just how many white persons he has killed, but that it must be over 100. His eyesight is keen and his hearing is excellent. He does not speak the English language.

Nancy Jacobs is a Cheyenne woman 100 years of age, who lives in the woods near Antlers. She was a cook for the white soldiers during the Civil War, and remembers all of the big generals and commanders of the Southern forces. She has a married daughter 65 years of age, who lives near-by. The old woman has outlived three husbands and still does her own cooking and house-keeping.

Among the Apaches with the Colonel Cummins Show, there are ten or twelve women who have passed the 100 year period. One of the cruel features of the Apache home life is that when a woman has passed her period of usefulness about the house she is taken into the country and left alone by the roadside to die. The white people have talked the Apaches nearly out of this cruel way of treating the old, but in some families they yet believe that it is the right way to treat the infirm. Grand parade circus morning.

A fair for the benefit of St. Columba, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, of Middletown will be held at St. George's School, on Wednesday, July 18th. The fair will open at 3 p. m. The fee for admission will be 10 cents. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 p. m., tickets for same being 50 cents. Music will be furnished by the Harry K. Howard orchestra and there will be dancing from 8 to 10 o'clock. Drags will connect with First Beach electric. If stormy the fair will take place the next day.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.

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1 Sun	2 Mon	3 Tue	4 Wed	5 Thur	6 Fri	7 Sat	8 Sun
9 Mon	10 Tue	11 Wed	12 Thur	13 Fri	14 Sat	15 Sun	16 Mon
17 Tue	18 Wed	19 Thur	20 Fri	21 Sat	22 Sun	23 Mon	24 Tue
25 Wed	26 Thur	27 Fri	28 Sat	29 Sun	30 Mon	31 Tue	

Furnished Cottages, Jamestown, R. I.
At Jamestown, on Conanicut Island, opposite Newport, Mr. Taylor has an office on Narragansett avenue, near corner of Greene Lane, where furnished cottages for the summer season can be rented, prices from \$200 up to \$2,000. Excellent, with ample accommodation, obtainable from \$100 to \$700. Jamestown office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 9:30 till 5:30 o'clock, from April 1st to October 31st.
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Newport office, 132 Bellevue Avenue.

A. O. D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Deaths.

In this city, last inst., Louise Christine, widow of John Conrad Schuch, in the 56th year of her age.
In this city, last inst., Thomas M. Freeborn, in his 64th year.
In this city, 2d inst., Henry C. Tew, in the 74th year of his age.
In this city, 3d inst., Jonathan C. Weaver, aged 44 years.
At Santa Cruz, Cal., 30th ult., Jessie V., wife of Albert T. Bailey.



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AN EPOCH MAKING SESSION

How the Fifty-ninth Congress Has Met the New Issues Initiated by President Roosevelt, With Extension of Federal Powers as the Dominant Note.

By EDWIN S. POTTER

PROBABLY more new and extraordinary questions have been under consideration by the Congress which began its legislative life Dec. 4 last than by any previous session of our national lawmaking body. Not counting the many acts favorably reported to or passed by either branch and left in a state of suspended animation, their fate to be determined by the next session, the amount and character of new laws enacted make the Fifty-ninth Congress the milestone of a new era in the history of American institutions.

The day of the nation has come; state and local powers are on the wane or in small favor. Commercial and industrial concentration having brought about new opportunities for abuse of privilege, and the muck rakers having waked up the public mind to the various existing evils, President Roosevelt found in this Congress workable soil for the growth of federal powers in dealing with these evils. The impress of the president's mind was given to all the more important remedies adopted. Neither friend nor foe in the political arena will question the statement that the work of the session bears the Rooseveltian stamp, although the Democrats all along have pointed out that the president was merely camping along the trail blazed by their party platforms. Nevertheless the president's party, being in the majority at both ends of the capitol, has either taken the credit or been forced to assume responsibility for what was done, even when aided by Democratic votes.

Railroad Rate Regulation.

The keynote was struck unmistakably in the message which Congress received at the opening of the session—namely, the insistence on federal fixing of interstate railroad rates as well as the prevention of rebates or any kind of special favors. Rate bills of various kinds and descriptions were promptly introduced in both senate and house; but, the house majority being under better discipline, the bill was more promptly formulated there, which was approved at the White House. It was fathered by Representative Hepburn of Iowa as chairman of the committee on interstate commerce. It was so modified in the committee as to come before the house without Democratic opposition, and after a few days of perfunctory discussion it was passed on Feb. 8 by the almost unanimous vote of 246 to 7, the seven opponents all being Republicans. As passed it gave the interstate commerce commission full power to regulate interstate freight tariffs without express recognition of the rights of appeal in the court. This, however, was only the foundation of the law that was to go to the statute book.

In the senate the Hepburn bill was destined to run the gantlet of fierce opposition from a conservative faction of the Republicans led by Aldrich and Foraker and become the foothold of personal and party bickerings over a period of three months. The main point of the dispute was the question of a broad or narrow court review provision, and at one time, after the president's political and personal enemy, Tillman, had been placed in charge of the measure, there was a tacit coalition between the president and the minority. Later, however, the president accepted the compromise Allison amendment, upon which his party associates had agreed, vesting jurisdiction in the circuit courts to enjoin, set aside, annul or suspend any order of the commission. It was at this time that the Democratic leaders charged the president with bad faith on the strength of representations said to have been made through ex-Senator Chandler. Finally the bill, with sixty-seven amendments, passed the senate May 18 by a vote of 71 to 3. Still further changes were made in conference thereafter. The senate conference held out against the house proposal to drop the clause placing pipe lines under federal control. As this was finally agreed to by senate and house, the pipe lines are to be regarded as common carriers, but are not prohibited from carrying their own products. Railroad and railway mail employees are exempted from the anti-pass amendment. The president signed the bill June 20.

Investigations and Inspections.

In both branches bills were introduced early authorizing investigations of the railroad monopolies, and a combination of these known as the Tillman-Gillespie-Campbell measure passed the house Jan. 23 and, though signed by the president, was sharply criticised by him for not carrying funds and due authority. The money was appropriated later, and under this authority the interstate commerce commission has already unearthed a vast amount of graft and crookedness in railroad and oil industries.

The pure food bill, which passed the senate Feb. 21, 63 to 4, was also in line with this federalizing tendency. It did not pass the house until June 23, 240 to 17, and then with a number of amendments which endangered its final passage. In its final shape the provision affecting state rights or state and municipal control over the original package was cut out. As to blended whiskeys, the package must be labeled "blended" or "mixed." The senate's provision remained requiring labels to state the amount of alcohol contained in food packages, but not in bottled drugs. This favors the patent medicine people. It is made a misdemeanor for any person to manufacture or sell any food, drug, medicine or liquor which is adulterated or misbranded or which contains any poisonous or deleterious substance. For violation the penalty

is \$500 fine and one year's imprisonment. The law goes into effect Jan. 1, 1907.

The greatest sensation of the session came from the president's investigation of the charges against the Chicago beef packers as presented in Sinclair's novel, "The Jungle." For fear of what the Neill-Reynolds report might contain the senate passed the "Beveridge meat inspection amendment to the agricultural bill May 26 without opposition. Then when influences in the house committee on agriculture were seeking to weaken this bill the fear of greater losses through prolonged agitation brought the friends of the packers to agree to a substitute satisfactory to the president. This placed the cost of inspection on the federal government and did not require the packers to date the labels on their meat packages. Rather than see the entire bill fail, as the senate conferees said at last, they decided to recede on these and some minor points. An appropriation of \$3,000,000 was made to cover the inspection expense.

The national quarantine bill, virtually putting state and local health authorities under federal control for the purpose of fighting contagious diseases, passed the senate April 2 and the house next day with little opposition.

In January, McCall of Massachusetts proposed a \$15,000 appropriation for the president's traveling expenses. But near the end of the session a bill appropriating \$25,000 for that purpose passed both houses. In the senate by a close party vote. Democrats regarded it as extravagant and unconstitutional.

A New Star on the Flag.

The statehood muddle, left over from the preceding congress, was one of the most difficult tangles to be unraveled. Under the leadership of Speaker Cannon a Republican insurrection against joint statehood for Arizona and New Mexico was crushed, and the bill was passed Jan. 24, 194 to 150, the insurgents numbering forty-three. On March 6 the senate passed the statehood bill with provision only for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state. The bill finally emerged from conference under a compromise agreement providing for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as the state of Oklahoma and authorizing Arizona and New Mexico to hold a plebiscite on joint statehood next fall. This was approved by both houses and became a law with the president's signature June 16.

Notwithstanding the disagreement over the immigration bill the house bill making uniform the conditions for naturalization was adopted by the senate on June 28. Declaration must be made two years in advance. Anarchists and polygamists are barred.

For Lock Canal at Panama.

The house was the first to go on record in favor of the lock type for the Panama canal, and the senate followed suit June 21, 36 to 31. By a party vote the senate directed that American products and manufactures should be used in the construction of the canal, and in this the house agreed.

On Jan. 27 the house adopted the bill authorizing the construction of the Lake Erie and Ohio ship canal, and on June 18 it passed the senate, 41 to 11. After standing pat against the onslaughts of the tariff revisionists during most of the session the majority permitted the passage of the bill placing denatured alcohol on the free list. This is expected to be a great benefit to many industries requiring power machines or vehicles.

Another bill which strengthens the arm of the executive in striking at the predatory trusts by preventing corporations from getting immunity because of testimony before a government bureau becomes a law.

Labor interests, though angered at the failure of the eight hour bill to even come to a vote, were pleased somewhat by the passage of the employers' liability act making interstate carriers liable for injuries to employees in the absence of prescribed safety appliances and regulations.

Other measures of general interest which passed both houses were:

Authorizing the return of unidentified Confederate flags.

Abolishing the grade of Lieutenant general.

Adding \$5,000 to each state's quota for agricultural experiment stations.

Prohibition of gambling in the territories.

Provision for marking Confederate graves in the north.

Extending the time of tribal relations for the five civilized tribes.

Changing coin and bullion reserves to \$50,000,000 and \$100,000,000.

Providing for the selection of a delegate from Alaska.

To prevent hazing at Naval academy.

To reorganize our army medical corps.

Important Bills That Failed.

The Philippine tariff bill, which was one of the pet administration measures and which was forced through the house by making a concession of 25 per cent of the Dingley rates on sugar, tobacco and rice, by the vote of 253 to 72 as early as Jan. 10 was put to sleep eventually in the senate committee on the Philippines through a combination of Democrats and stand pat Republicans. The committee voted 8 to 5 against reporting this cherished administration measure, and the efforts to bring about a reconsideration proved futile.

The senate on June 6 tabled the proposed constitutional amendment permitting a federal divorce law.

The house defeated by a large majority the Adams bill authorizing whipping posts for wife beaters in the District of Columbia.

The senate on Feb. 14 voted 88 to 27 in favor of the ship subsidy bill establishing thirteen new contract mail lines to Central American, South African, Australian and Pacific island ports at the rate of \$5 per ton a year for the foreign trade and \$8.50 per ton for the colonial trade. It includes provision for a naval reserve force by payment of retainers to officers of subsidized vessels. This measure is stranded, however, in the unfriendly house committee on the merchant marine.

A new bill to restrict and regulate immigration, which passed the senate May 23, contained provision for an educational test—namely, the ability to understand the English language—and raised the head tax from \$2 to \$3, while creating a commission to investigate the entire subject. When, however, the house passed this bill June 29 the educational test and the head tax were stricken out and, the senate refusing to agree, the bill died in conference.

Throughout the session the senate committee on foreign relations resolutely resisted the administration's influence to report favorably the Santo Domingo treaty.

Other administration measures which failed badly in one house or the other were:

For federal control of life insurance companies.

Specific laws for prevention of election corruption.

Uncle Sam's Big Expense Account.

Just before the close of the session it became apparent that the total of appropriations to carry on the government for the next fiscal year would be somewhere in the neighborhood of \$900,000,000. At this writing the exact figures have not been officially reported. It is customary for each party to insert in the record a week or two after the end of the session a statement of the appropriations and its own explanation thereof. This total recalls the outcry that was made only fifteen years ago, when the Fifty-first Congress, under Reed's speakership, appropriated a little over \$1,000,000,000 in the two years of its existence. Applying to the criticism that it was a "billion dollar congress," Reed said, "It is a billion dollar country." Even the Fifty-fifth Congress, which covered much of the Spanish war expenses, spent only \$1,533,000,000 in its two years; hence, at the pace set by this first session, the Fifty-ninth Congress is certain to outstrip all its predecessors in the matter of public expenditures. To the criticism of the minority the dominant party replies that the country has grown in all directions. As a matter of fact, the numerous investigations and federal inspections provided for have added largely to the cost of government.

The approximate amounts carried by the different appropriation bills and some extraordinary appropriations were as follows:

Permanent annual	\$141,471,820
Postoffice	191,955,398
Pensions	140,245,500
Naval	102,071,654
Army	71,817,165
Fortifications	5,653,933
Military academy	1,563,118
Naval civil	102,300,000
Legislative, executive and judicial	28,740,000
District of Columbia	10,151,229
Urgent deficiency	10,000,000
General deficiency	11,545,000
Agricultural	5,500,000
Indian	10,233,400
Diplomatic and consular	3,083,584
Public buildings	25,000,000
Extra appropriation for Italian canal	11,000,000
San Francisco earthquake	2,500,000

Senate's Action on Treaties.

After having refused to ratify the Santo Domingo treaty, for which the administration had done its utmost, the senate agreed just before adjournment that the Moroccan treaty should come to a vote not later than Dec. 12 next before it would die by limitation. The Japanese copyright treaty was ratified Feb. 25 and the trademark treaty with Roumania May 4.

The death of Senator Gorman of Maryland left the minority without its leader, and Senator Blackburn of Kentucky was chosen as the new leader. Two other senators, Platt of Connecticut and Mitchell of Oregon, were claimed by death, the latter after his conviction in the land fraud case had made his further attendance impossible. Senator Burton of Kansas was compelled to resign after the supreme court had approved his conviction on the charge of using his official position for pecuniary gain. Representatives who died were Castor of Pennsylvania, Patterson of Pennsylvania, Marsh of Illinois and Lester of Georgia, the last having been killed by falling through a skylight in a Washington apartment house. The new faces in the senate were those of La Follette, from Wisconsin; Gearin, from Oregon; Benson, from Kansas, and Whyte, from Maryland.

The thanks of congress were extended to General Horace Porter for his efforts in finding the grave of Admiral John Paul Jones.

Country Prosperous.

A large excess of receipts over expenditures for the month of June has removed all question as to the existence of a surplus at the close of the fiscal year. At the end of May there was an excess of receipts amounting to over \$6,000,000, and at the close of business on Thursday night the excess for the month amounted to over \$15,880,000. The surplus for the portion of the fiscal year which had elapsed at that time amounted to a little over \$22,000,000. The outcome illustrates the difficulty of making fiscal calculations covering so wide a field as that embraced by the national Treasury a long time in advance. For some time the financial authorities at Washington were in doubt as to the outcome for the fiscal year, and it was not, indeed, until the close of February that a small balance was shown on the side of receipts. Since that time the drift has been in the direction of a surplus, and as has been intimated, the year will close with quite a substantial excess of receipts over expenditures.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Breaks up colds, cures coughs, cures. Dr. J. C. GROVER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

HAS GOOD RECORD

Roosevelt Lauds the Work of Congress Just Closed

CANNON PAYS A TRIBUTE

Says the Verdict of History Will Be That It Was the Best Session in Thirty Years—No Frantic Rush in Closing Hours

Washington, July 2.—President Roosevelt, on the adjournment of congress, dictated a statement concerning the work accomplished during the session just concluded.

He says that the present congress has done more substantive work along the lines of "real, constructive statesmanship" than has been accomplished at any session of congress with which he is familiar. He says that men of genuine patriotism have a right to feel "a profound satisfaction in the entire course of this congress."

For the first time in the history of the government congress adjourned on the day which closed the fiscal year. The formal end finally came in both houses at 10 p. m., when there was less than a quorum in either house, as many senators and representatives, relying on the belief that adjournment would come early in the day, made their arrangements to leave in the afternoon and did not remain for the closing scenes.

Speaker Cannon rigidly carried out his intention of keeping back the adjournment resolution until the bills were all passed and signed, and the hour for the end was not known until a short time before the gavel fell with the announcement by Vice President Fairbanks in the senate and the speaker in the house that the first session of the 59th congress stood adjourned without day.

Both senate and house met early, but a long recess was necessary in the afternoon to enable the enrolling clerks to catch up the bills that had been passed. The closing scenes in the senate were formal and without interest. In the house there were the usual hilarious performances, consisting of amusing speeches and songs.

No business of importance aside from completing the pending legislation was transacted in either house during the day. In closing the session in the house Speaker Cannon said:

"I desire to return my thanks to each and all of the membership of the house for the uniform courtesy extended to myself as speaker.

"It is proper for me to say that in 30 years' service in the house of representatives its membership has never been more able, more industrious or more devoted to the performance of its duties for the best interests of the country, than during the session about to close. The differences at times have been sharp and decisive, but I take pleasure in saying that at all times in our deliberations courtesy has abounded, and that our differences have been sincere from the individual and from the party standpoint.

"No session of congress has, in my judgment, for 30 years accomplished so much that is valuable in legislation for the best interests of all the people as has been enacted during the present session. I believe that this will be the verdict of history.

"I trust that during the vacation you may remain in health and return to your duties in December next with renewed strength."

The gavel came down with a whack, and amid cheers and the waving of tiny flags, the first session of the 59th congress was at an end.

Some notable works of the 59th congress are:

Passed railroad rate bill; provided for extension of government inspection of meat products; passed denatured alcohol bill; passed pure food bill; decided on lock type for Panama canal; put consular service on merit basis; defined immunity of witnesses before government tribunals; passed naturalization bill; passed bill to save Niagara Falls; passed employers' liability bill; added Oklahoma and Indian Territory to list of states; total appropriations, \$880,182,801; voted \$25,000,000 in public building bill, including \$900,000 for new appraisers' stores in Boston.

Six Hundred Killed in One Fight
Durham, N. C., July 3.—The fatal riot continues to be serious. A heavy engagement occurred Sunday outside Noodsberg, a force of Natal volunteers being in a difficult position and disaster being averted only by the timely arrival of the main body of the volunteers. The rebels were finally dispersed, with a loss of 600 killed.

Hanged and Burned For Assault
Chickasaw, I. T., July 2.—A negro who committed a criminal assault on the 16-year-old daughter of Ira Robertson near Womack was captured and, after being taken to the scene of the crime, was hanged and burned. He confessed his guilt and offered no resistance to the mob.

Brothers Held For Murder
New Haven, July 3.—On the charge of murder in causing the death of Daniel Glavin in a saloon last week, Walter G. Burman and Burton Dorman, brothers, were held in \$4000 each for the superior court after waiving a hearing in the local court.

Guilt of Corruption and Bribery
Paris, July 5.—By a vote of 253 to 221, the chamber of deputies annulled the election of Count Boni de Castellane to the chamber on the ground of corruption and bribery.

Pickpocket Is \$2300 Richer
Lowston, Me., July 5.—A wallet containing \$200 in cash was stolen from Cyrus I. Barker of this city while he was watching a head-on collision between two locomotives which had been arranged as an attraction at the Maine state fair grounds. The pickpocket got away unmolested in the crowd. Barker is president of the People's savings bank.

AT POINT OF WAR

Strain Between Guatemala and Salvador Is Acute

UNCLE SAM AS ARBITER

Has Already Taken Steps to Check Any Combination in Central America to Overthrow President of Guatemala

Washington, July 6.—Guatemala and Salvador are making overtures for the arbitration of their troubles resulting from the alleged activity of Salvador in support of the revolutionary movement against President Cabrera of Guatemala and it is likely that the United States will be selected as the country to act as peacemaker.

The state department has been advised of the desire of the two countries, which are almost at the point of making war against each other, to have their differences settled by arbitration, and although formal negotiations have not been made as yet, there seems to be but little doubt that an amicable settlement of the points of difference will be finally effected through arbitration.

At the first intimation of outside interference in Guatemalan affairs the state department sent the Marblehead from Panama to prevent meddling, and Mexico and the United States both made it clear that they would look with disfavor upon any combination of any Central American powers to overthrow President Cabrera of Guatemala. When the position of the United States became known Salvador announced the appointment of a special envoy to present the Salvadorean position to American authorities and prevent any serious international complications. The state department has been advised of the departure of Mr. Pacus, the special envoy, for this country, but it is not believed that he will arrive in Washington for several weeks, because of the difficulties of reaching this country from Salvador.

Guatemala has complained bitterly to the United States of the conduct of Salvador, and charges that the latter government has taken every means to forward the cause of the revolutionary general, Barillas, and to hasten the downfall of President Cabrera. It is charged that Salvador not only winked at all expeditions which crossed her borders into Guatemalan territory, but actually sent troops into Guatemalan territory and committed many acts which cannot be regarded as less than the invasion of the territory of a friendly power.

Maine Prohibitionists' Choice

Waterville, Me., July 5.—Henry Woodward of Winthrop was nominated for governor on the second ballot in the convention of the Maine Prohibition party after an effort by a faction of the delegates to endorse the nomination of Governor Cobb, the Republican candidate, had been defeated. On the first ballot Cobb received nine votes and Woodward nine, and one the second Woodward secured an additional vote, making it 10 to 9.

Heir Presumptive to Throne

Berlin, July 5.—Crown Princess Frederick William was safely accouchee of a son yesterday. Although prayers have been said in the churches since the second Sunday in June, the event was hardly expected so soon. The news of the birth of his grandson was communicated to Emperor William by means of a wireless dispatch from Kiel to the steamer Hamburg, on which he is proceeding to Trondhjem, Norway.

Weavers Vote Not to Strike

New Bedford, Mass., July 5.—City hall was filled with members of the Weavers' union when the question of whether to strike was balloted on. The vote was 218 in favor of striking and 200 not to strike. Although a majority favored a strike, the rule of the union requires a two-thirds vote in favor before a strike can be declared, so the result was not to strike.

Tammany Out For Bryan

New York, July 5.—William J. Bryan and Congressman Charles A. Towne of New York were nominated for president and vice president by Congressman Henry of Texas in his "long talk" at the Tammany wigwag. Tammany braves yelled their approval in a mighty war whoop, and applauded with hands, feet and voices.

Railway Men's Wages Increased

Amesbury, Mass., July 5.—The management of the Haverhill, Merrimack and Amesbury street railway has granted an increase in wages to all employees who have worked for the company three years or more. The increase is from the present rate of 20 cents an hour to 22 cents.

Bomb Fractured Girl's Skull

Fall River, Mass., July 5.—During an exhibition of fireworks in the city park last night a bomb had failed to explode when shot into the air, and in its fall it struck Edwina Menard, aged 14, on the forehead and exploded. Her skull was fractured and she died within five minutes.

Went to Twenty Rounds

Los Angeles, July 5.—Abe Attel, champion featherweight pugilist of America, got the decision in the 20th round over Frank Neil, bantamweight champion, before the Pacific Athletic club. Attel showed in great advantage, landing six blows to Neil's one.

Twenty-Seven Killed in Wreck

London, July 2.—The American line steamer Plymouth, carrying 47 passengers who had departed Saturday night from the steamer New York from New York, was wrecked at Salabury, 83 miles from London, at 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Twenty-three passengers and four trainmen were killed and seven were injured.

A PROBLEM FOR ENGLAND

Foreign Secretary Grey Admits That It Is a Serious One

London, July 6.—Parliament and the country were given a surprise last night by an unexpected and sensational speech by Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, on the situation in Egypt. An interesting debate on foreign affairs had been anticipated when the house of commons took up the foreign estimates, but on account of Russia and the Congo affairs rather than Egypt.

All other subjects, however, were temporarily forgotten when the house realized the momentous character of Grey's deliverance with regard to Egypt. Speaking in a solemn tone and amid a tense silence, the minister declared that the recent attack on British officers at Tantab was not accidental, but a deliberate manifestation of the fanatical spirit which had necessitated the strengthening of the garrison in Egypt, and declared that unless the authority of Lord Cromer and the Egyptian government were strongly upheld it might lead to a situation requiring the adoption of such unconstitutional measures to meet the emergency as would be especially distasteful to the Liberal government.

"As things are now I say deliberately, and with a full sense of responsibility, that if parliament does anything at this moment to weaken or destroy the authority of the Egyptian government you will come face to face with a very serious situation, for should fanaticism get the better of constituted authority, there might arise the necessity for extreme measures."

Hanson For Governor

Burlington, Vt., July 5.—A full ticket was placed in the field and resolutions endorsing the national Prohibition party were adopted at the biennial Prohibition state convention in this city. Following are the candidates: Governor, Lester W. Hanson of Barre; lieutenant governor, H. S. Eldred, Sheldon; secretary of state, A. G. Austin, Georgia; state treasurer, M. L. Barton, Vermont; state auditor, K. L. Page, Barre; attorney general, A. O. Ferguson, Burlington. The convention's attendance was small.

Warrant Out For Carrie Nation

Guthrie, Okla., July 6.—A federal warrant was issued by United States Attorney Seathorn for Carrie Nation, charging her with sending obscene matter through the mails in her temperance publication, The Hatchet. Mrs. Nation is now lecturing in Texas and federal officers have been ordered to arrest her. A recent issue of The Hatchet contained a lecture to young men and boys in which Mrs. Nation used plain language.

Electrocuted by Accident

Portsmouth, N. H., July 5.—While on his way home, Albert E. Anderson noticed that the arc lamp at the top of a pole in front of his residence was extinguished and he tried to remedy the trouble by shaking the wire rope which is used for raising and lowering the lamp. In some way the wire had become charged with electricity and Anderson, upon touching it, received a shock which killed him. He was 60 years old.

Congressmen Were Not Idle

Washington, July 6.—A detailed statement of the work of the house of representatives during the first session of the Fifty-Ninth congress shows that there were 4601 bills passed by the house and 302 left undisposed of. The total number of laws enacted by this congress is given officially as 3980, while the Fifty-Eighth congress, in both sessions, enacted a total of 2160 laws.

Larceny of Campaign Funds

Boston, July 3.—Robert G. Proctor, for some time Senator Lodge's secretary, was sentenced to serve 10 months in the house of correction for the larceny of \$225 from John S. Bestgen of Quincy, which the latter alleged to have placed in Proctor's hands as a contribution to the Republican state campaign fund two years ago.

Trophy Winners in the Navy

Washington, July 6.—The navy department has made public the results of rifle practice with the big guns of the navy on various ships. The trophy winners are the Wisconsin in the battleship class, the Baltimore in the cruiser class, and the Perry in the torpedo boat class. The gunboat class has not yet been decided.

Government Boat Missing

Washington, July 6.—The lightship board has received a report from Key West, Fla., that lightship tender Laurel, due at Guantanamo on June 27, is not reported there and that search is now being made for the vessel. She carried five officers and a crew of 14 men. She was last seen June 24.

Saloons Open in San Francisco

San Francisco, July 6.—For the first time since April 18, San Francisco saloons were permitted to reopen yesterday. Licenses had been granted to about 600 drinking places and all did a rushing business. Saloon licenses are now \$500 a year against \$84 before the fire.

Asthma Attacks Grover Cleveland

Princeton, N. J., July 6.—Former President Grover Cleveland is ill at his home here, suffering from an attack of asthma, to which he is subject. His condition is not serious. Mr. Cleveland became ill at his summer home in New England and decided to come to Princeton.

Tillman's Opponent Withdraws

Charleston, July 6.—A special from Columbia says that W. W. Lumpkin has withdrawn from the race for United States senator. This leaves the field clear for Senator Tillman's re-election.

Root Begins Long Journey

New York, July 5.—Secretary of State Root sailed from New York on the cruiser Charleston on his three months' South American tour. He was accompanied by Mrs. Root, his son and his daughter. He will go around Cape Horn and, returning, will cross the Isthmus of Panama. He will represent this country at the third Pan-American congress at Rio Janeiro.

THAW MUST WAIT

Trial Will Not Be Advanced on the Court Calendar

SLAYER'S VALET IS DEAD

Had Made Statement to District Attorney's Office That Employer Was Not Addicted to Drug Using—Detectives Examined

New York, July 5.—That there is no prospect of a speedy trial for Harry K. Thaw was announced by District Attorney Jerome, who returned to town for two days to devote his personal attention to the case. Owing to the fact that during the summer there are only two parts of the court of general sessions in session, and that the trial would probably last two or three weeks, Jerome decided that it would be unfair to other prisoners who are awaiting trial to advance the Thaw case on the calendar. For this reason it is hardly probable that Thaw will be arraigned before October.

The death yesterday of Thaw's valet, William Bedford, in the Presbyterian hospital, from complications following an operation for appendicitis, removed an important witness from the case. Assistant District Attorney Garvan gave out the substance of the last statement made to him by Bedford.

From Bedford Garvan said he learned that Thaw was not addicted to any drug. Bedford declared that he had not acted as the "go-between" for White, to get notes to Mrs. Thaw. He had seen no notes passed, he alleged. The Thaws, he said, never quarreled. As to the revolver, the valet supplemented his previous statement that Thaw had carried a revolver for three or four months by stating that Thaw had carried a weapon for about two years. In connection with the European trip of Thaw and Miss Nesbit, he said he had accompanied Thaw and that Thaw and Miss Nesbit had occupied adjoining, connecting rooms. The only marriage he had heard of, he said, was that one that had taken place at Pittsburgh. White, he said, never called upon Mrs. Thaw to his knowledge.

Mr. Garvan examined yesterday P. L. Bergoff, a private detective, who says that for many months he was employed with three assistants by White to guard him and to keep watch on a corps of detectives employed by Thaw. Three detectives employed by Thaw to watch White for about six months were also examined. They were J. W. Rorke, William McDonald and Harry Raleigh. According to Garvan, they had been instructed by Thaw to follow White to a steamship pier and to engage men to pick quarrels with him at the pier in order to annoy the architect.

Killed Brother by Accident

Fall River, Mass., July 5.—Norman W. Reynolds, 12 years old, was celebrating the Fourth with an old shotgun which he supposed was unloaded, when the weapon was unexpectedly discharged, killing his brother, Richard W., aged 10. It is said that the shotgun was given to the boys by their father, who, forgetting that he had loaded it about a year ago, allowed them to play with it.

Liabilities Exceedingly Heavy

Philadelphia, July 6.—Alden H. Weed and Thomas J. McAvoy, trading as E. R. Hawkins & Co., manufacturers of woolen goods, were declared voluntary bankrupts in the United States district court. The liabilities are given as \$944,333.

CHILD'S AWFUL SKIN HUMOR

Screamed with Pain—Suffering Nearly Broke Parent's Heart—Twelve Years of Misery—Doctor Called Case Incurable—Helped from First, and

SPEEDILY CURED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I wish to inform you that your wonderful Cuticura has put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with



my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed, and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering, it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard down stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep.

"One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial.

"I tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold; and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as milk. (Signed) Michael Steinman, 7 Summer Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 10, 1905."

Complete directions for the use of Cuticura are given in the following: Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent are sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. Cuticura is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. Cuticura is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

WILL ASTONISH YOU.

If you have no savings account let us fit you out. Even though you begin in a small way, so that you add to the account regularly the result will astonish you.

Industrial Trust Company,

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Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

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TRIMMED HATS, 99c

Largest Selection MILLINERY in this City.

All the Popular Novelties in

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NEW LINE

QUILLS and WINGS.

We are Sole Agents for the Popular

Marcel Hair Wave

BELTS and BELT BUCKLES, COLLARS.

Pocahontas

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The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone 222.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

ICE INQUIRY PLANNED

District Attorney Moran Thinks Unlawful Combination Exists

Boston, July 5.—The announcement that the ice business is to be investigated by District Attorney Moran has brought forth statements from officials of the local ice companies, who make no secrecy of their dislike to being brought under cross-examination by the prosecuting officer and at the same time declare that there is no ice trust in Boston and that the increase in the price of ice, which has taken effect in every city of the state except Lowell, is due wholly to its scarcity on account of the small harvest last winter.

It is understood that the district attorney is of the opinion that the ice business in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago is absolutely controlled by one corporation, the American Ice company, which dictates the price to be paid.

Mr. Moran took the initial steps in the inquiry when he summoned Secretary Hallstrom of the Massachusetts Ice Dealers' association, and his confidential clerk, O. S. Hayward, to appear before him and give information concerning the local ice business.

Treasurer Bartlett of the Boston Ice company is quoted as saying that the dealers will increase the price of ice "for spite" because of the district attorney's action.

Were Close to Death

Providence, July 6.—Charles E. Bliss of Attleboro, Chester Bliss, his son, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Woodworth were on an automobile tour. The car stopped on the Beantown railroad crossing at Charley as a train bore down upon them. The occupants of the car jumped and barely escaped. The automobile was smashed into kindling wood.

Weavers Are Dissatisfied

Warren, Mass., July 6.—The employees of the Sayles & Jenks woolen mills, to the number of 350, have gone out on strike, 60 weavers because they were told a two-loom system of weaving was to go into effect, instead of the single loom system, and the remaining employees in sympathy.

Prowler Shot and Killed

Williamstown, Vt., July 6.—Fred Almsworth, aged 60 years, who was mistaken for a burglar and shot, is dead. Thomas Jamison, who found Almsworth in his barn on the outskirts of the village early in the morning, is said to have fired the fatal shot, but he has not been arrested.

Novelist Will Try For Governor

Concord, N. H., July 6.—The Lincoln Republican Club of New Hampshire has invited Winston Churchill of Concord, the novelist, to become a candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination on an anti-corruption platform, and he has accepted the invitation.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The earliest English Baptists, it appears from the recently discovered *Levy* and *Kilma* records, did not practice immersion.

The priests of the diocese of Pittsburgh have decided to give a joint memorial of \$20,000 to Bishop Canevin for his new cathedral.

A photograph lends the music in one of the churches in Monroe, Me. Since its installation the house has been filled to overflowing and greater interest is manifested in the meetings.

Bishop Lines of Newark has served notice on the laity of the Protestant Episcopal churches of his diocese that he wishes them to quit begging from merchants for church fairs and bazaars.

Rev. Dr. Baxter P. Fullerton of the Cumberland Presbyterian church of St. Louis has resigned to take the position of field secretary of the board of home missions of the reunited Presbyterian church.

Rev. Dr. H. Bosanquet, vicar of Thames Ditton, England, wishing to profit by the popularity of the Thames Sunday boating, announces that the church wardens will be glad to reserve special seats in the parish church for those in boating costume.

BASE HITS.

Washington now regrets letting Congalton get away to Cleveland.

Pitcher Gibson has been given his unconditional release by Boston.

The Washington Americans have given Bill Wolfe his unconditional release.

Stone of the St. Louis Browns was the first batsman to make fifty safe hits this season.

Harry Davis of Philadelphia recently made a new record for himself by dropping three well thrown balls in one day at Boston.

Just when Rube Waddell was going right and when he was needed he got hurt. Waddell is responsible for the gray hairs in Connie Mack's head.

The young Maryland infielder Horner, who refused to join the Philadelphia Nationals in the spring, has been signed for a trial by the York (Pa.) outlaw club.

The Washington club suggested a trade of Pitcher Patton for Pitcher Eddie Plank of the Philadelphia Americans. Of course it wasn't antierlated even for a minute.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton will deliver a course of lectures at Columbia university next year on "The Workings of the American Constitution."

Miss Benefield of Cincinnati has been appointed president of the new college at Lynchburg, Va. She is a graduate of Vassar and has a doctor's degree from Yale.

Professor C. B. Schmidt has been appointed professor of railway engineering in the school of railway engineering and management which was recently established at the University of Illinois.

Frank J. Goodnow, Eaton professor of administrative law at Columbia university, will be acting dean of the faculty of political science during the next academic year, when Dean Burgess will be absent to fulfill his duties as Theodore Roosevelt professor in the University of Berlin.

GOWN GOSSIP.

In the silk materials for the tub the natural hue, the ecrú, is by long odds the best.

Flowered organdies and lawns are among the daintiest and becoming wash gowns of the summer.

Kilts are gaining vogue again and are used not only for molar suits, but with equally attractive results made of silk and wool materials.

Extremely simple, but excessively smart, are the black and white checked silks and gingham or volles made with the Irish hie yoke and cuffs.

Checked, striped or dotted linings are used under plain, semitransparent materials, and often gauze linings of several distinct colors are employed, one over the other, to secure the desired outer effect.—New York Times.

CURRENT COMMENT.

"Keep your money and your boy apart," says Senator Dolliver. That's easier than teaching them to stay together.—Washington Post.

It remains to be seen whether it will be the coal trust or the oil trust that will gobble the denatured alcohol industry.—Lewisburg Journal.

A Chicago engineer predicts that the skyscraper will soon be followed by the subterranean construction. That day should be postponed, however, until the New York subway is ventilated.—Washington Star.

Three or four years ago it was very popular to write about self made men, but it is no longer. It too often necessitates an unpleasant chapter about some investigating committee.—Topeka State Journal.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

There are 18,000 miles of new railroad lines under contract of construction at the present time in the United States.

The first American railroad was laid in 1826. It was three miles long—from the granite quarries of Quincy, Mass., to the Neponset river.

The valuable collection of old Turkish postage stamps which have accumulated in the postal palace at Constantinople during the last fifty years is to be sold and the proceeds spent on the construction of the railway to Mecca.

Little Nails Need Care.
Great care should be taken of a baby's finger nails. They are often brittle and should be very carefully cut, so that there are no rough places to catch in its clothing and be torn, as this is very painful, and it is a long while before the nail grows again.

Warning to Bearded Men.

"It is well that old men should wear beards," said a physician, "for when one becomes old one should be spared the exertion of daily shaving. But I would like to issue a warning to all bearded wearers. I would like to shout 'Keep your beards dry!' in a voice loud enough to be heard around the world. Were those words heeded many cases of sore throat, cold and influenza would be avoided, and many deaths would be indefinitely put off. So many men with beards neglect when they wash their faces to wipe their beards dry! A beard a foot long demands a lot of toweeling. It should be towelled after every wash a good five minutes. Otherwise it is damp. The owner goes about with this damp thing upon his delicate and sensitive throat. Then, if he takes tonsillitis or influenza, he blames the American climate. There are too many damp beards among us. Too many men, washing their faces three or four times a day, have their beards damp and clammy a good three hours daily."—New York Press.

Maine's Female Warriors.

During the war between the states when it became necessary to draft men for the army a recruiting officer, Parker Mears by name, went to an island off the coast of Maine called Loud's island. It claimed to be a plantation. As the boat neared the shore a tall, brassy female, the mother of several stalwart sons, appeared on the rocks and as the officer set foot on shore sternly demanded his business.

"After men for Uncle Sam," he answered.

She immediately began to pelt him with big, hard potatoes, and they came so fast and furiously that he was obliged to flee to the boat and row away as fast as possible. Mr. Mears, when a little excited, stuttered badly. Relating the experience, he ended with, "G-g-give her po-po-po-potatoes-nough a-a-a-and sh-sh-she'll t-t-take k-k-k-Richmond."—Boston Herald.

Earthquakes.

No prediction can be made safely as to future earthquakes in any particular region. If any conjecture is warranted, it is merely that regions which are known to have contracted the earthquake habit are, on the whole, more likely to quake in the future than are regions which have long been free from seismic disturbances. No part of the continent seems less likely to be shaken than the Mississippi basin. Yet there were disastrous earthquakes about the mouth of the Ohio river in 1811-13. Regions covered with thick layers of clay, sand, gravel, glacial drift, etc., like much of the basin of the upper Mississippi, are less likely to suffer severely than those where solid rock comes to the surface, for the loose material acts as a cushion to deaden the vibrations which come to the surface from the solid rock below.—The World Today.

Wore Out His Finger.

There was a brakeman on the Colorado Midland railroad who years ago lost his index finger on his right hand. One day a lady passenger who had been much interested in the wonderful works of nature the brakeman had pointed out to her along the road noticed the stub finger. When the conductor came through the car she said to him:

"Excuse me, sir, but can you tell me how the brakeman lost his forefinger? He seems to be such an accommodating fellow."

"Yes, mum, that's just it. He is so accommodating that he wore that finger off pointing out the scenery along the line," said the conductor.—Denver News.

Contracted Quarters.

The sort of conversation in which Martha Hackett often indulged was peculiarly trying to her cousin, Mr. Lane. "Martha's been here all the morning," said Mrs. Lane wearily at dinner one night. "She talked on and on about things that didn't amount to anything and were all disconnected. I endured it as well as I could, but it does seem sometimes as if she was wandering in her mind."

"Well, there's one thing," said Mr. Lane grimly, "you needn't ever worry about her going far if that's where she's wandering."—Youth's Companion.

Modest French Salaries.

Figures recently showing the daily salaries of certain magistrates have astonished some of our readers. The judge of the Seine receives, in fact, 8,000 francs (\$1,600) a year and the procurator of the republic 20,000 francs (\$4,000). But in the small tribunals the salaries are as follows: Judge, 3,000 francs (\$600); paid substitute, 1,500 francs (\$300); substitute (Judge suppléant), nothing.—Paris Figaro.

The Age of Fishes.

The age of fishes is seldom measured by a definite period of years. Most of them grow as long as they live, and apparently live until they fall victims to some stronger species. It is reported that carp and pike have lived for a century, but the evidence needs verification.

Needless Suffering.

"Tommy," said Mr. Tucker, laying him across his knee and vigorously applying a large and muscular paternal hand, "it almost breaks my heart to do this."

"Then why don't you let maw do it?" yelled Tommy.—Chicago Tribune.

Bad Luck.

"Do you believe in the bad luck of thirteen?"

"Do I? I was refused by twelve girls, and the thirteenth took me."—Stray Stories.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.—Lavater.

Sarcasm.

Barber (pausing in the mutilation)—Will you have a close shave, sir? Victim (with a gasp)—If I get out of this chair alive, I shall certainly consider it such.

SIRE AND SONS.

John Burns possesses the last photograph of Mr. Gladstone which the great statesman ever signed.

Extract from the Cleveland Almanac and Business Men's Directory for 1917: "Rockafellow, John; accountant; Morwinst."

Baron von Speck-Sternburg has a grievance. Nineteen times out of twenty his name is printed "Speck von Sternburg."

President Diaz returned the other day from a hunting trip with three mountain cats and seventeen deer. Mexico's president is seventy-six.

Edouard de Reszke, who made a huge fortune with his voice in this country, most of which he has lost, will try to regain a part of it by singing here next season.

Professor L. E. Hill of the Royal society of London has demonstrated by personal experiment that he can live under an air pressure equal to that which would be felt under water at the depth of 200 feet.

George Eastman of Rochester has subscribed \$1,000 annually for three years to carry on the research work in photography at the Yerkes observatory. The investigator is B. James Wallace, photophysicist at the observatory.

The three richest men in the national house of representatives are John E. Andrus of New York, William B. McKinley of Illinois and William H. Hearst of New York, with George F. Huff and Edward DeV. Morrell a close fourth and fifth.

President Fallieres of the French republic is a combination of farmer, lawyer and politician. In the forenoon he takes a health walk of five miles. When hungry he not infrequently toddles into a bakery for a roll and eats it standing in the shop or walking in the street.

Yamada Noakuma, a noted Japanese philosopher, committed suicide by jumping into the crater of the Aso volcano. Thus he imitated, intentionally or not, the end of the Greek philosopher Empedocles, who is the subject of Matthew Arnold's poem, "Empedocles on Etna."

THE WRITERS.

Hamlin Garland, the author, has been compelled to abandon his trip abroad on account of ill health.

Jerome K. Jerome writes when the mood overtakes him, and has long periods when he cannot write.

John T. McCutcheon, the novelist, has gone to Europe and later will tour through almost every country of Asia, returning from China by way of the Transiberian railway.

Professor Borden P. Bowne, the well known author, is traveling around the world and was in Bombay about a month ago. He expects to spend the summer in England and Scotland and to return to Boston about Sept. 1.

George Meredith, it is said, will write no more novels, though the complete recovery of his health and strength is predicted. Though both legs were fractured in an accident some months ago he is, when his age is considered, making what seems to be surprising progress.

HOME REMEDIES.

For a sore throat make a poultice of warmwood boiled in sweet milk and apply it to the throat.

When the eyes have a burning sensation bathe them in hot water, to which a little witch hazel has been added.

In summer much water should be drunk at and after meals and before retiring at night. Thus the blood will be cooled and danger from sunstroke averted.

To cure a sprain or bruise take a handful of sage leaves and boil them in a gill of vinegar for five minutes. Bathe freely with this and keep the part covered with cloths saturated with this remedy.

As a lotion for pimples obtain a quart of lime water, place in an enameled pot, add a teaspoonful of milk of sulphur and boil for five minutes. When cold, strain. This may be used freely, the eyes being avoided.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Circles around the moon are sometimes large and sometimes small because they are formed at different heights in the air.

A Japanese scientist suggests that the radio activity of air may be due to the escape of emanations from subterranean regions. He proposes that the smoke from volcanoes be examined to see if this theory be correct.

When any one with normal eyesight stands at right angles to a ray of sunlight it is easy to see floating dust particles which are not discoverable with the aid of the strongest microscope. What is seen by the unaided eye is not the particle of solid matter, but the cone of light reflected from it and occupying a much greater space.

DON'TS FOR READERS.

Don't forget to return a book when lent.

Don't turn down leaves at the corners.

Don't leave a book lying face downward.

Don't handle a book except with clean hands.

Don't cut leaves with any knife but the proper paper knife.

Don't, when opening a book, be rough and pull the leaves apart too quickly let them open gently.

Don't get a book from the bookcase by the binding at the top; take it from the middle of the back.

A Different Complexion.
Maud—Did you say I painted? Marie—(I did not). I said you powdered. Maud (reluctantly)—Oh, well, that puts another complexion on it.

A Little Different.
He—So you differed on what you saw in me to admire? She—Oh, no; he asked me what I imagined I saw.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Irma Shaw, daughter of the secretary of the treasury, is a great dog lover.

Mrs. Arthur Coke of London, who was Miss Hermonie Drury, has been awarded by discriminating critics the palm of beauty among the purely English brides of the year thus far.

"Captain" Clara Rose, aged seven, runs the schooner Sarah Waples, which carries bricks from Haverstraw and Stony Point to New York. Her father formerly was in command, but became incapacitated, and now the girl acts as skipper.

Mrs. Ida Sudler of Portland, Me., is the champion Jill of all trades. She has been a shoemaker, a shoe stitcher, a forelady, a dressmaker, a teacher of dressmaking, a portrait painter, a manager of an art company, a nurse, and now she is a designer and forelady in a firm that makes ladies' suits.

Miss Georgia A. Burns of Oklahoma is the youngest woman ranch owner in this country. She is owner and manager of 11,000 acres, comprising the Arrow Heart cattle ranch, and she recently leased for ninety-nine years 100,000 acres of oil and mineral lands in the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations.

Ellen Terry was once asked for a testimonial for a hair wash. Her surprise was great when she received a portrait of herself in the character of Marguerite (in which, of course, she wears a wig with long plaits), with the inscription beneath, "Ellen Terry, after one application of Miss —'s hair wash."

Lieutenant Colonel Drift of the Salvation Army is a sister of the Duke of Fife and sister-in-law of the princess Royal. Her position at the Salvation Army headquarters in London is that of editor of the Young Soldier and the Young People. She wrote some of the Salvation Army's most popular publications.

GLEANINGS.

The number of quart bottles of champagne on stock in the French caves last year was 100,000,000.

It is reported that owing to the moral effect of Japan's late victories upon India many Hindoo students will go to Japanese colleges.

The Mecca of the grandfather's clock collectors is a small inn on the Portsmouth-Arundel road, England, where lives a Mr. Rogers, who has collected some seventy grandfather clocks.

A British health officer received the following note from one of the residents of his district: "Dear Sir—I beg to tell you that my child, aged eight months, is suffering of measles as required by act of parliament."

An unusual story comes from central Africa about lions raiding a village. Twenty of the great cats rushed into Choromo one night and killed and ate eleven men. The rest of the inhabitants took to their boats and left the town in the possession of the lions, which roamed about the streets all night and then disappeared.

LAW POINTS.

Assisting in the elopement of a minor girl is held in Shoemaker versus Jackson (Iowa), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 137, not to justify the father in administering a whipping to the one so doing after the lapse of a sufficient cooling time.

An agreement by an applicant for admission to an old folks' home to deliver to it all property which he may subsequently become the owner of in consideration of maintenance during life is held in Baltimore Humane society versus Pierce (Md.), 70 L. R. A. 485, to be void as against public policy.

Knowledge of a policeman concerning a defect in a street is held in Cleveland versus Payne (O.), 70 L. R. A. 841, not to be such notice to the municipality as to make it responsible for damages resulting from the defect, in the absence of any statutes or ordinance charging policemen with the duty of repairing or looking after the streets.

THE ROYAL BOX.

King Edward is fond of pigeon racing and has participated actively in it. The gems in the diadem of the Russian empress are worth \$400,000. They comprise 2,536 diamonds and a massive ruby.

Queen Alexandra possesses a tea service of sixty pieces, each piece being decorated with a different photograph which she took herself in Scotland.

The queen of Spain, Princess Ena, granddaughter of Queen Victoria, has been baptized three times—first by the Presbyterians, next as a member of the Established church and last as a Roman Catholic.

The German emperor boasts of being able to sleep as well in a railway car as in his palace, a lucky circumstance, as he is an indefatigable traveler. He has his private train, which, however, pays for all privileges according to the regular tariff.

TALES OF CITIES.

Bombay is the most crowded city in the world.

Boston's nine public bathhouses were patronized last year 640,088 times, or on an average about once a year for each inhabitant.

Bolton, England, claims to have the best educated police force in the world. The local authorities arrange special lectures for the police force and every policeman not on duty is expected to attend.

Constantinople has six different sources of water supply. Some of these are dangerous, but the fountains constructed by the present sultan made it possible for even the poorest to get pure water at any time.

Another Story.
"I believe Junipero would share his last dollar with a friend."
"Yes, but did you ever catch him when he had one?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Central Park, New York.
Central park, New York, was the first municipal park in the world.

The Coliseum.

The Coliseum of Rome was built to accommodate 100,000 spectators. It was 120 feet high and covered one and a half acres of land.

England's Rose.

The rose, the national flower of England, is symbolic of superior merit. It is said that this symbolism was popularly used as early as the war of York and Lancaster, generally known as the "war of the roses."

A Moorish Curiosity.

Horush of Algiers was famous among his subjects as the Red Beard. A Moor with red hair and beard was a great curiosity.

Phthisis.

Needle makers are more subject to phthisis than men of any other occupation. Next come filemakers, lithographers, grinders, tobaccoists, watchmakers, stonecutters, glass workers, hairdressers, weavers, painters, printers, shoemakers, glaziers, hatters, carpenter, masons, millers, brewers, tanners, bakers, butchers, charcoal burners and last of all miners.

A Test of Symmetry.

A good test of a man's symmetry may be made if he stands with his face to the wall. The chest of a perfectly formed man will touch the wall, his nose will be four inches away, his thighs five and the tips of his toes three.

A Hornet's Sting.

The pain produced by a hornet's sting is caused by a poison injected into the wound and so instantaneous in its effect as to cause the attack of this insect to resemble a violent blow in the face.

Horsepower.

A horse can draw on the worst earthen road three times as much as he can carry on his back, on a macadamized road nine times as much, on a plank road well laid and in good order twenty-five times as much, on a smooth stone pavement thirty-three times as much and on a steel railroad fifty-four times as much.

Charles the Fool.

Charles III. of France was in derision called the Simple, or the Fool, on account of his stupidity.

The Daffodil.

The daffodil is a symbol of chivalry. It was once a favorite flower in France and at one time a fashion prevailed of gentlemen wearing bunches of daffodils in their hats with their plumes.

The Diadem of Shah Jehan.

The diadem of Shah Jehan, according to Tavernier, had twelve points, each tipped with a diamond of large size and the purest water. In the center was imbedded a huge pearl, and the rest of the crown was a glittering mass of rubies, diamonds and other gems.

The Mosquito's Song.

The mosquito's buzzing has been a source of much contention among mosquito scientists. It is undoubtedly due to the vibration of the wings and their friction against some portion of the mosquito's body.

Rhododendrons.

Several species of the rhododendrons have the singular peculiarity of producing a poisonous honey. Chemists have repeatedly examined the flower, but have not detected the poisonous principle, which appears to be only developed after the bees have manufactured the juices of the flower into honey.

The Iron Crown.

The iron crown of Lombardy takes its name from the fact that within the gold circlet is a strip of iron, supposed to be made of one of the nails of the cross. Napoleon was crowned with this symbol at his coronation as king of Italy.

Sixes and Sevens.

"At sixes and sevens" is an expression borrowed from the old time needle makers. When needles were finished they were thrown into a box and afterward sorted out by boys and girls into sizes. Six and seven were the most common sizes, and as the needles lay irregularly, to be at sixes and sevens was expressive of hopeless confusion.

Fair Monarchs.

Charles IV. and Philip IV. of France were each styled the Fair, the first on account of his light hair and flaxen beard, the second because of his extremely handsome personal appearance.

The Stadium.

The stadium used by both Greeks and Romans was 400 cubits or 243 yards 1 foot and 6 inches.

FALL RIVER LINE

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Steamers Priscilla and Puritan week days. Steamer Providence (new), Sundays.

A FIVE OCEANIC LINE ON EACH.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days, at 6.15 p. m. Sundays, at 10.00 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 10, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays, at 5.30 p. m., due at Newport at 4.45 a. m., leaving there at 3.45 p. m., for Fall River.

FARE—New York to Newport direct or by steamer to Fall River, thence rail, \$1.00. For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Dispatch Express office, 272 Chambers street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent. Also at Saunders' wharf, Jamestown, A. W. HILCE, Ticket Agent.

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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Oct. 1, 1905, trains will leave NEWPORT for BOSTON, Saturday, Sept. 10, 1905, week days, 6.55, 8.10, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 1.05, 3.10, 5.00, 8.10 p. m. Return 6.57, 8.55, 10.50 a. m., 12.50, 2.50, 4.55, 4.50, 6.50 p. m

The Custer Massacre.

An Authentic Account of this Famous Tragedy, as told by CHIEF "SHOT-IN-THE-EYE," Who Participated in the Fight.

Chief Shot-In-The-Eye, who is with the Colonel Cummings' Greater Wild West and Indian Congress, tells the following story of the battle fought by his tribe (the Sioux) against General Custer, on the Little Big Horn River, Montana, on the 25th day of June, 1876. He being an eye witness, denies that "Hain-In-The-Face," or any other Indian, killed General Custer, as is generally supposed.

He stated that when it was seen by Custer that the Indians were closing in on his small command from every side, rather than fall into their hands as prisoners, he could see that no effort was being made to kill him, Custer turned his revolver on himself and fell by his own hand.

Shot-In-The-Eye says: "As soon as Custer fell, the soldiers who were not yet killed attempted to retreat towards a sheltered hollow near the point where Custer had first come in sight of the Sioux camp, but the warriors closed in on them and killed them rapidly until the last man fell about a hundred yards from where the first man was killed. The command having fought in the shape of a triangle over a mile of territory. Shot-In-The-Eye drew a map and says it was like this. He describes the battle in every detail, even to the location of the dead bodies of the soldiers and horses strewn on the hill.

General Custer divided his forces with Major Reno at the crossing of Rose Bud Creek which, by the way, we old fellows still call Reno Creek. His idea was to hem the Indians in.

Custer never considered or even knew the number of his foes. Reno marched down the creek. His crossing of the river and his sudden appearance before the tepees of the Sioux was as much a surprise to him as it was to the Indians. His attack was weak; he was repulsed and his small command retreated in disorder through the timber, recrossing the river where they took up a safe position in the bluffs opposite the scene of the engagement, with but a handful of Indians watching a few hours until night. At this time the Indians knew nothing of the division of Custer's forces. When Reno took up his position in the hills, the Indians intended to wait until darkness set in, then attack and finish him by daylight.

At this point the Indians were surprised.

Custer's men behind the bluff slid down the river through the bed of the creek was longer than Reno's. It was therefore some little time after Reno had been pursued on the top of the bluff that Custer's command suddenly appeared to the Sioux like an apparition coming through the dry creek bed to the bank of the river. The Indians were dumfounded, for they thought this body of soldiers was the same that they had left under the guard of their young warriors posted in the bluffs. As for Custer, he undoubtedly never knew of Reno's defeat or even of any engagement, the bluffs having cut off all sound of the brief fight. He seemed fearless of the Indians, although he could see their tepees extended down the valley a distance of over three miles. He did not know that the Sioux, in order to deceive him as to their fighting strength had crowded each tepee as full of young bucks as it would hold. This is why the White Historians estimate the number of Indians at "about Three thousand" when really we had more than eight thousand warriors.

It was about two hours past mid-day when all at once Custer's horses and pack mules, maddened by thirst, became unmanageable at the sight of water. One of the mules, carrying nearly all of the extra ammunition, stampeded into the river and sank almost instantly in the quick-sand and was lost with its burden, which of course caused the fight to end much sooner than it otherwise would have done had the soldiers been able to get this extra supply, but the ultimate result would have remained the same. They could never have won, as there were many of the Indians who could not get into the fight.

After Custer had allowed his horses to drink he halted his command in a hollow which was protected by the intersection of the creek bed and the bank of the river, and there, with field glasses, he looked over the surrounding country. He could see no signs of hostility on the part of our people but we had buried our women and children away from camp into the hills at the beginning of the attack upon Reno, and none but warriors were in the tepees.

We had not intended to attack the soldiers under Reno until dark, and no more would we bother this lot of soldiers until night as the Sioux knew that Custer had halted in a place so well protected that had he staid there, he might have held us off for a few days. The Indians thought that this was Reno who had escaped from his entrenchments in the bluffs and that their young braves were following close in the rear. The Sioux, in order to get the best position, sent five hundred warriors down the river through the brush which afforded cover for them. They crossed without Custer seeing them three miles below and filed the ridges and high places full. A large number were sent across the river a short way down and hid under the bank of Custer's side. The Indians were now all under cover and lay watching the little command of soldiers. We could see the White Chief showing signs of impatience. Through his glass he looked the country over beyond the clump of timber again and again. We did not know what he was watching but afterwards learned that it was for some sign of Reno and his force which never came. This gave the Indians plenty of time for their warriors to scatter and secure the best positions among Custer's little command among the hills and bluffs, which they did.

About three hours after mid-day the White Chief surprised his foes so that they could hardly believe their eyes. He moved out of the protected hollow and naturally fortified ravine into the open of the exposed hillside and started his march down the river, the slope of the bluff rising on his right and on his left, at a distance of about a few hundred yards, the high bank of the river under which were concealed a mass of Sioux warriors. Just beyond the river were encamped more than six thousand warriors in their war paint. Custer's fate, with that of his command, was sealed when he made this move, and all the Indians knew it and their hearts were glad for they knew that the coming fight would now be much easier for them. Custer was now marching into our trap and the Indians lay low and let him come on. From the time that he started until the last man fell there was not one minute that the entire command was not covered by thousands of rifles in the hands of our warriors, with fingers on their triggers.

Custer seemed puzzled by the actions of the Indians, and after marching down the river for some distance he halted and fired across the stream into our tepees. This started it and our warriors under the bank raised and answered this volley by a deadly fire which so surprised the soldiers that they fell back towards the peak of the ridge, the Indians continuing their destructive fire. Not knowing the danger behind them the soldiers turned and retreated up the hillside (still on their horses), leaving a number of dead on the field. The Indians keeping under cover the soldiers had no chance to reply with any marked effect. They reached the top of the hills and were headed for the protection of the ridges and gullies at a gallop, when the Indians who had been concealed there opened a deadly fire directly in their front. Nearly a whole company was killed at this fire and the soldiers fell back once more into the jaws of our trap as we had planned.

One officer, riding a very fine horse, when the soldiers fell back burst wildly through the Indian lines and a number of Indians gave chase, but his horse was so frightened and fast that nothing an Indian ever rode could get anywhere near him. Finally, as he streaked it out across the prairie, nearly a mile in the lead, the Indians gave it up. Sitting back on their ponies they watched the officer and the horse flying away from them. They were greatly disappointed. They were amazed at the swiftness of the horse, but not half so much so as when the officer, discovering that he was out of the fight, drew his revolver and shot himself through the head. The horse stopped at once and the Indians riding up, captured him leaving the body of the officer lying alone where he fell. This horse afterwards fell into the hands of the soldiers.

Custer and what men he had left met with the same deadly fire in front and on the river side, were now retreating, this time down the second side of the fatal triangle. We drove them again to lower ground, the soldiers, who were very brave, fighting hard all the while. They now dismounted from their horses and walking, used them for cover as much as possible. They now reached the spot where Custer met his death. Here I saw the soldiers rally and make their last stand. The Indians now burst out from every side and swept down on the little band of brave men. They were at this time fighting hand to hand. The soldiers had expended all their ammunition and died fighting with their sabres. During all this Custer was untouched, and he must have known that the Indians wanted to capture him alive, as none of them tried to kill him. He fought until the Indians had closed in about him on every side and his men were all down about him, then he turned his revolver on himself and died.

After that the end was not long in coming. The few scattered soldiers were back, and where the last man fell it was more than a hundred yards from where the first was killed. All this time I was sitting on top of a bluff watching the fight a short distance from where the last stand was made and where Custer fell. A ball struck my eye and it ran out on my face and getting mad I started down to take a hand in the fight when I was told that all of the soldiers were dead. Next morning we heard that lots of more soldiers were coming and we broke camp and hurried North."

The Mighty Hairpin.

The wife of a Kansas farmer, so the story goes, got tired of asking him to fix some things about the house that seemed fixing, and one day after he had come home from town she told him she had done the work herself. "And you know," she said, "the drawer that was locked for over a month, and which you said couldn't be opened except by a locksmith? Well," triumphantly, "I opened it."

"Well, well! How in the world did you do it?"

"With a hairpin. And the oven door," she continued, "has been dipping around on one hinge for ever so long just because you were too lazy to fix it; but it's all right now."

"Well, I'm glad you had it fixed."

"Did it fixed? I fixed it myself with a hairpin. And then that crayon portrait of mother, that stood in the corner for almost six solid weeks, because you never would bring me any picture books—I got it up with a book I made myself—out of a hairpin."

"Well, well," was all he could say. "And there's Willie. You've been coaxing him and bribing him for over a year, trying to break him of biting his nails, and I broke him in a week."

"With a hairpin?" he muttered meekly.

"No!" she snapped. "Don't be a goose! With a hair brush!"—Kansas City Journal.

Might Have Borrowed a Basket.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in a recent address, said that it was wrong to believe that the truest friends were those who were willing to lend money.

"Do not believe anything of that kind," said Mr. Rockefeller. "There was never a greater mistake. If you have any friendship for people, do not spoil it by trying to borrow money from them. The practice of borrowing money is a most dangerous one. It is the surest way to cause the breaking of friendship."

"Besides, to borrow money is a selfish, mean practice. The chronic borrower reminds me of a certain little girl at an Easter feast."

"This little girl ate at the feast a great quantity of chocolate eggs, and bananas, and cakes, and peanuts, and things of that sort, and finally the time came for her to go."

"But you will have a little more cake before you go?" her hostess said, politely.

"No, thank you, ma'am, I'm full," said the little girl.

"Then," said the hostess, "you'll put some oats and candies in your pockets, won't you?"

"The little girl shook her head regretfully.

"They're full, too," she said.

Pastels of the San Francisco Fire.

Mr. Charles Dornon Robinson, whose illustrations (one of them reproduced in color from the original paste) of the San Francisco fire will appear in the August Century, has seen his home burnt four times. He was in the fires of 1851, 1853 and 1854, as well as in the much greater catastrophe of 1906. Mr. Robinson succeeded in making a painting of the recent fire when it was at its greatest height, on Thursday night from eleven to three in the morning. He painted thirteen pastels also, several of which the August Century will reproduce.

Lovely Betty.

It caused a nine days wonder among the people of Wallingham when the news got out that Mr. George Batterley had left his wife and daughters so poorly provided for that they would be obliged to leave their spacious home, and live economically in some small house. For years they had classed among gentry of substance. Mr. Batterley was supposed to be a very wealthy man, with an income derived from apparently inexhaustible mines and flourishing plantations in Australasia regions.

Scarcely anybody cared for his wife—a dull, anxious faced woman, credited with being very "near" in her own expenditures. Of the daughters, the plain one, Maria, was engaged to a curate, whose income would scarcely justify marriage with a penniless girl for years to come; while Alice, so pretty that her many admirers had been all supposed to be thinking less of the father's wealth than the daughter's eyes, was still free when the great change came.

The inquiry into Mr. Batterley's affairs showed that he had nearly spent the last of heavy legacies from relatives, and that, while denying himself nothing he could fancy, and paying lavishly for outside popularity, he had left to his family the few hundreds he did not live long enough to get rid of in his usual style.

As speedily as it could be managed, a great sale took place, the stately home passed to a new owner, and the widow, with her daughters, went to live in a roomy cottage at the unfashionable end of Wallingham, taking with them the oldest, plainest part of their furniture.

The two sisters had counted on being able to earn sufficient money to be able to keep their modest household going without touching the little capital which was to be reserved for emergencies. They were now finding out that nobody wanted their services; that their accomplishments were a drug in the market; that abler, stronger women, trained to work would be preferred before them; and that every advantage would be taken of their ignorance of the bookkeeping world's ways.

The climax of their anxieties was reached eighteen months after the father's death, for Alice was knocked down and so severely injured by a reckless cyclist that she became a helpless invalid for a while.

Maria's curate was still working for a stingy old rector, who begrudged him his very modest stipend, and affected to forget when it became due.

Maria began to look much older and plainer as the work of their small home devolved entirely on her; and the penniless mother spent most of her time in her bedroom, now shared by the ailing daughter, as it happened to be the largest apartment in the house.

"Mother," exclaimed Alice one day from her little bed, "leave frowning that old sheet and talk! There are ghosts in this room, who must be exorcised by human conversation of a practical turn. I have heard them slip and slide when the place has been very quiet. Talk about something, but not about our poverty. We can do that when I get better and find some paying work. Look here! You were a baronet's granddaughter, and have never made enough of your ancestry. It ought to help us with rich suits. Bring dear old Sir James Affington's name more in your discourse with visitors!"

"Never my dear!" replied Mrs. Batterley, firmly. "His name would only remind people of that scandalous woman who was his third wife. Before now ill-natured persons have said she was my own grandmother—same on them!—and have made me afraid to talk of relations. She disgraced your great-grandfather's name forever!"

"How interesting!" exclaimed the invalid. "Oh, mother, do cheer me up with the awful tale, and so make me forget my aches! She was called Lovely Betty, wasn't she, and became the most talked of woman of her day, the idol of princes, poets and painters? Began life as a tramp's child, did she not, and ended it as a baronet's wife, after dukes and all sorts had gone mad over her? How came great-grandfather to marry her, mother?"

"Because he was siller than the rest," replied Mrs. Batterley, indignantly. "I never saw the creature but once, though I heard all about her. She was getting very stout, losing her beauty, and taking to drink; and she married a foolish old man to have a home and behave exactly as she liked. Well, she drank more and more, spent and gambled, beat him and knocked him about if he expostulated—and then died in a fit one week before he did. There was an inquest, and scandal without end; and very little of the Affington fortune came to my mother, who was the second wife's daughter! So unfair too, that of three wives, the last and worst should make the title of Lady Affington one to be remembered."

The mother quitted the room, and the daughter was left alone. Though free from bodily pain, Alice was still feeble; and she feared that months might pass before she could get about again. She would have to lie there with dingy wall paper to look at as she turned to her right, while on the left stood the large, old wardrobe which had been her mother's so many years.

Maria had warmly welcomed them, and insisted they must come in and see her mother. It was worth while, after all, to keep up with nice people who had known them in better days.

Mrs. Jay was one of those women who depart slowly, and her leave-taking had not quite finished—her husband, son and brother-in-law waiting patiently the while—when a loud scream rang through the cottage, followed by calls for "Mother!" in Alice's voice.

Mrs. Batterley, Mrs. Jay and Maria ran up the stairs, and found the ailing girl in a dazed, half-fainting condition, trembling and hardly awake.

"Oh, the horrible woman!" she gasped. "The great, bloated creature who crawled out of the wardrobe and then lay across my chest! Make her go, mother, or I must die!"

"A dream," Mrs. Jay ejaculated, "or perhaps a touch of hysterics! We'll stay with you, my dear, and nothing shall hurt you! Plenty of men downstairs to drive anything away. She will be herself soon, though, Mrs. Batterley!"

"I am myself now," sobbed the invalid somewhat angrily; "but I know that woman is hiding somewhere, and will come back to me if you go. For days and nights I have heard her rustling and feeling about, counting money, too, over and over again. She's lovely Betty, I'm sure, and she hides in that wardrobe!"

"She must be humored, the same as lunatics have to be," whispered Mrs. Jay to the mother. "Let us open the cupboard and pretend to search and then show her nobody is there!"

Some dream and half-dreams from ex-

ceedingly removed from the mysterious place of furniture and piled on Mrs. Batterley's bed till very little remained left behind. With a great assumption of cheerfulness, Mrs. Jay affected to listen for possible sounds—when, to her astonishment, and that of Mrs. Batterley and Maria, a grating noise was plainly heard for a moment or two, then a rattle of small metallic objects falling in a shower.

"Plaster or mice!" exclaimed the visitor, somewhat startled at the sounds.

"Lovely Betty!" answered Alice now well awake, and recovered from her previous alarm. "You are all here, three of you, and can bear witness to her noises. She began making them as soon as my bed was moved to this corner and the wardrobe dragged nearer the door."

"My dear, let Mr. Jay come up and see you," asked the chaplain's wife, soothingly. "His holy office, you know—and then, he is so against spirit rapping and such things, and could explain away anything queer. And if it is mice, you must have a cat in the room with you!"

The Rev. John Jay willingly came at his wife's request, gave Alice a few cheery words, laughed at the idea of a ghost haunting the premises, tapped the walls, and finally gave the wardrobe a good shake.

"Of course there is a noise!" he cried. "It is Miss Maria's black head necklace, broken and rattling about the cupboard, or the dish running away with the spoons. Any movement in this little old house will help these sounds!"

On being assured that no necklace or spoons were responsible for the stir, Mr. Jay gave a few more raps and thumps, and then asked if his brother and son would be allowed upstairs for a minute.

The chaplain, the captain, and the schoolboy having pulled the old wardrobe closer to the window, Mr. Jay announced that, from the inside part of the back seemed to be sliding down, revealing a gap behind, which was apparently filled with rags. A roll of these rags being pulled out by the schoolboy's daring hand proved to be an ancient and much discolored pair of corsets, of very large size and extremely heavy; and another pair then followed, much the same in quality, and with gold coins escaping from the patches in which they had been sewn.

The ladies screamed and shuddered at these objects, and the quest now became so exciting that the men soon broke down the remainder of the false back which hid the rest of the treasure.

The famous Lovely Betty's private board was laid bare. In three little bags, added to the corsets first discovered, were very many guineas. A small bundle composed of a shabby silk skirt contained necklaces, brooches and bracelets, old-fashioned, yet of a certain value; and a cardboard box enclosed two splendid diamond rings. Fitting closely in the narrow space available was an unframed oil painting, which Captain Jay extricated most carefully from its hiding-place.

This picture represented such a beautiful young woman, so sweet of aspect and fair of face, that a general cry of admiration greeted it when first shown. Two miniatures—one evidently of the same girl, the other of a man—next came to light; and, as a finish, several packets of letters.

The sale of the notorious Lady Affington's portrait made a great sensation, it being pronounced by experts to be the finest ever painted of her as a girl. A millionaire paid a fancy price for it, and would gladly have secured other relics of Lovely Betty at a proportionately high figure. Alice, however, held to the exquisite miniature of the step-grandmother whose boardings had proved of such benefit in the time of need; and Maria took the best of the jewelry when she married her curate.

Mrs. Batterley burned the letters, acting on the advice of the Rev. John Jay, to whom they had been entrusted for perusal.

When Alice had recovered her strength and could walk again, more than one mission was arranged for her by Wallingham gossips, and the first favorite with them seemed to be Captain Jay; yet Mrs. Batterley would sometimes say that she found it a great trial to meet him, as he must remember what dreadful things he had handed her from her very own wardrobe.—Modern Society.

Klecker—The packers say they use everything but the squeal.
Bocker—Couldn't they can that in a phonograph?—N. Y. Sun.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of teething, give them a dose of Cuticura. It is a sure remedy for all the troubles of teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Indiana's wheat crop in 1905 was 1,644,110 acres, or 28,890,521 bushels.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are made especially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cures of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, and readily yield to the use of the Little Liver Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

Indiana's output of coal in 1904 was 9,857,000 tons.

Not one in twenty are free from some ailment caused by impurities of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

Indiana's steam roads, in 1905, carried 545,516,126 passengers.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The highest structure in the world is the Eiffel Tower, in Paris, nearly 1,000 feet in height.

Must not be confused with common cathartics or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike these in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

If a man is unable to show scorn on his fingers he never learned to whistle when a boy.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous and dyspeptic, men and women, she cannot be, for they make her like a different person, so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

A man never accomplishes much unless he has a wife to bow him—so a woman says.

Women's Dep't.

Consent of the Governed.

If woman suffrage rests upon a foundation of opinion it may win or lose as opinion changes, but if its foundation is laid upon some enduring principle, then it will win and last forever, once it is established. That it rests upon a fixed principle can be readily seen if you will stop and consider the nature of the suffrage, and its relation to government. There are two kinds of government in the world, one is government with, the other, government without, the consent of the governed. If just government rests upon the consent of the governed as it manifestly does, then you can neither consent to nor dissent from an act of government, unless you can vote.

This is the true basis of suffrage, it is founded upon the eternal principle of liberty, and sex has nothing to do with the case; it is not a privilege, but a right. Privileges can be withdrawn by the grantors, but rights are inherent; all the rights you have, or can have, you get when you are born and they last until you die, and if the question of woman suffrage ever was tried before a competent legal tribunal which had sufficient brains to interpret the declaration of independence and sufficient courage to promulgate its findings, woman suffrage would be as much of an established institution in this country as the polling booth itself.—Henry H. Hardinge.

Woman's Real Position In Free America.

We claim to surround the home with a halo; we wreath it with our finest literary effusions, we embody a sentiment for it in our foundations of State; but the blunt truth is that the ideal is very abstract indeed. The real home is a scene of political romance. In thirty-two States to day a married woman has no right to her own children. In sixteen States a wife has no right to her own earnings outside the home. In eight States a wife has no right to her own property after marriage. In all the States, except the four in which women are voters, there is discrimination against women in employment and compensation. In every State constitution the ineligible voters are aliens, lunatics, idiots, criminals, uneducated Indians and women. Such classification detracts considerably from the halo.—Jude Porter Boyer.

Woman a Slave to Conventionality.

Woman has always been a greater slave to conventionality than man because she has been man's property. In the mid-century past she did not dare even to have a brain. It was "unwomanly." Aurora Dupla had to call herself George Sand, and Mary Ann Evans called herself George Eliot. These great women, towering above the petty masculine intellects of their time, did not dare to let their readers know that they were not men. Why? Because everybody believed they should be housekeeping and rearing children and not writing books.

A Thoughtful Answer.

"What's the first step toward the digestion of the food?" asked the teacher. Up went the hand of a black haired little fellow, who exclaimed with eagerness: "Bite it off! Bite it off!"

Getting There.—Tankley—Let's see we've had four rounds of drinks, haven't we? And Murlky called for a Scotch highball each time.

Luschnan—Except the last time. He called for a "Hotch Skyball!" then.

The Truth That Hurts.

"Some people can't help saying disagreeable things."

"Yes, weather prophets, for instance."—Minneapolis Journal.

A Scant Reward.

Now, what is fame? A struggle grim; Then people point and say, "That's him." They haven't the respect to be Grammatical and say, "That's his."

Tired of Dead Ones.

Hewitt—I spent most of my time in the cemetery yesterday.

Jewett—You must be dead tired today.—New York Press.

Sight and Double Sight.

Some men cannot see without glasses; With others the trouble Is due to too numerous glasses That make them see double.

The Untamed Shrew.

Towne—It was positively stupid of Dudley to marry Miss Strongmind.

Browne—Yes, but he's shrewed now.—Philadelphia Press.

How He Got It.

Said the physician to the merchant, "A vacation will put you at your best." So the merchant ceased to advertise And soon got the much needed rest.

Ups and Downs.

"Smith is not the fellow to put up a front."

"No; unless Mrs. Smith gets her back up."—Puck.

Homely Hygiene.

It's often mighty hard to tell The ways of drugs an' t'lecter; Sometimes they help you to get well, Sometimes they make you sicker.

The Worst They Could Do.

"What do the critics say about your new book, Mr. Scribner?"

"Nothing, curse them!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Creator.

A great magician sure he is— The wisest of the race— For on the track he once made time, And now he's writing space.

A Remedy Suggested.

George—I'm broke.

Frank—Well, pull yourself together.

—Detroit Free Press.

Worthless Sign.

His hair was long, his hat was big. He seemed to love to show it; Yet, though he wrote a thousand rhymes, He never was a poet.

A Creator.

Caller (to maid)—You say Mr. Brown is not at home. It seems to me I hear his voice inside.

Maid—Is here?—Mr. Brown has no voice in the house.—The World.

Black Art in Another Form.

A German gentleman and his young son, Fritz, were on an express train bound for the seashore.

While Fritz was snoozing, his father, who occupied the window seat, snatched his cap and seemingly threw it out of the open window.

"Ah," the joking father said, "Your cap is on de outside. Never mind, Fritz. I'll vistle until it'll come on de inside again mit quickness."

The father whistled and, at the same moment, deftly placed the cap on his attentive son's head. Fritz was speechless. He pulled off his head covering and gazed at it in wonder and at his paternalism in deep admiration for several minutes.

As the train neared a bridge the little chap was inspired. Leaning far out of the open window he dropped the cap, and, turning to his dad confidently, said, "Vistle, fadder."—Jude Lippincott's.

Bat's Sixth Sense.

"If you blind a bat," said a biologist, "the creature, somehow, will still see. If you doubt this, consult Levy."

Levy, the great authority, once removed the eyes of several bats and covered the vacant sockets with leather patches. In this condition the bats flew about the room, avoiding the walls and corners, and when a door was opened they flew out of it without touching the jamb or the frame.

"Afterward, in flying through a sewer that made a right angle, the bats turned at the proper point without brushing the walls, and they flew through thread suspended from the ceiling without touching them, though between the threads there was only an interval sufficient for their passage with spread pinions.

